# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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## OLD GENTLEMAN MET HORRIBLE DEATH IN AN EXPLOSION,

### Right Side of Face and Right Hand Blown Off.

### RANSOM BECKWITH, AGED 91 YEARS,

The Victim of Such an Accident Last Thursday Afternoon.

### DEATH RELIEVES HIM ON FRIDAY.

**Old Gentleman was Blasting Stone on Brennan Farm South of Town—A Premature Explosion Responsible—Two Men Witness the Accident and Take Him Home—One of the Pioneers of McKean County—Long, Useful Life.**

Ransom Beckwith, one of the pioneers of McKean county and the oldest man in Smethport borough, met with a horrible accident last Thursday afternoon, which resulted in his death about 24 hours later.

The old gentleman, who would have been ninety-one years of age had he lived until the 7th day of December next, was working alone on the Brennan farm, south of town, blasting out rock with sticks of dynamite at the time the accident happened, and it is supposed that a premature explosion by this dangerous compound was the cause of the accident.

The only eye-witnesses to the accident were Henry McCavish, who is employed about the farm, and John Summersgill, who was returning from a hunting trip to the hill and had stopped on his way home to chat with McCavish. In an interview with Mr. Summersgill on Monday he told us the following story of the sad affair.

They were standing about one hundred yards from where Mr. Beckwith was working when suddenly they heard an explosion and as the old gentleman had not given the usual warning before setting fire to the fuse they gave it more than ordinary attention. As they looked to ascertain the cause they saw Mr. Beckwith lying on the ground apparently calling for assistance.

Both men rushed to his side and Mr. Summersgill reaching him first found him in a semi-conscious condition, his right hand blown entirely off an inch or two above the wrist with only a few shreds of flesh from the hand remaining, the right side of his face from the roots of the hair to the upper jaw blown away, the right eye blown out in such a manner that one could see the throbs of his brain, and the left side of his face lacerated and swolen so that the eye was closed.

When Mr. Summersgill spoke to him he apparently recognized his voice and asked about the missing hand. Summersgill stripped off a blouse he was wearing and tied up the injured arm as best he could and bound a handkerchief about his head. In the meantime McCavish brought the team and wagon he was using and the unfortunate man was lifted onto the wagon as carefully as possible and taken to his home on Mechanic street, about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the accident.

A telephone message was sent for medical assistance and Doctors Clark and Hamilton promptly responded. They found him in such a weak condition that no amputation of the arm was attempted. They dressed his wounds temporarily and did everything in their power to relieve his suffering, but his injuries were so severe that there was no chance of his recovery and he lingered in a semi-conscious condition until about 3:30 Friday afternoon, when he he expired, without fully realizing the awful injuries he had received.

The exact cause of the premature explosion will never be known, but John Summersgill advances a theory which seems most reasonable. He is of the opinion that Mr. Beckwith had put a charge of dynamite in a hole just drilled and that while in the act of tamping the charge over it he accidentally struck the cap with his hammer. At this advanced age his eyesight was naturally poor and such an accident is an easy matter for one to do with good eyesight. The nature of his injuries also indicates that this is the way it happened. Although partially conscious most of the time until his death he was never able to tell anything about how it happened. He had handled dangerous explosives in stone quarrying and mining nearly all his life and was thoroughly familiar with the nature of them.

Ransom Beckwith was born in Sergeant township, near what is known as the Bunker Hill farm, about two and a half miles from where Clermont is now located, on December 7th, 1817, and would have been 91 years of age next month. He was the eldest of a family of thirteen children, all of whom he outlived with the exception of four, namely: Joel Beckwith of Wilcox, Pa., Mrs. Amanda Lucore of Bradford, Pa., Fulsom Beckwith of Penfield, Pa., and Daniel Beckwith who resides in Neleigh, Nebraska.

His boyhood and early manhood was spent on the farm as boys and young men of those days spent their time—working hard during the summer planting and harvesting crops on the scantily cleared lands and the winters were spent in cutting down and marketing the pines of the forest and clearing the land for farming purposes, with a day now and then for fishing and hunting. Game, in those days, of all kinds was plentiful and brook trout were so abundant that a good fisherman could catch enough in a half day to supply an ordinary family for a week. Deer and bears were as plentiful as rabbits are now and panthers and wolves were not uncommon. When in a reminiscent mood Mr. Beckwith has told the writer many thrilling stories of his early experiences in the pursuit of game. Not over a year ago he told us of an experience his father, himself and another brother had killing a wolf they found in a brush pile about 70 years ago. He said they were armed with nothing but axes and clubs and they had a lively time before the wolf was dispatched. In those days three men would think a long time before they tackled one of those large gray timber wolves unless armed with the latest improved firearms, but in those days they did things differently, and it was the old muzzle-loading rifle [illegible] and hard to get.

On the 15th of December, 1840, Ransom Beckwith and Miss Elizabeth Lane Bentley were united in marriage and their home was blessed with eight children, three of whom, Mrs. C. F. Keefer and Jackson Beckwith of this borough and Mrs. Mary King of Buckley, Washington, survive with their aged mother, who will be ninety-one years old on the 17th day of January next, to mourn the loss of a [illegible] and loving husband and father.

In the spring of 1855 Mr Beckwith and family moved to Smethport and resided in a house near where Otis Evans now lives until the spring of 1858, when he moved to Wilcox. That same fall he came back to Smethport and took up his residence on Mechanic street, where he resided until the time of his death.

He was a stone mason and miner by trade and we doubt if there ever was a man in the county who worked harder through life. He was a large powerful man and possessed wonderful endurance even in his extreme age. Nearly fifty years ago when Col. A. I. Wilcox, Col. Lucius Rogers, Capt. John C. Backus, Seth A. Backus, John R. Chadwick and others were prospecting for coal around Clermont he has often walked from here in the morning, done a full day's work at the mines and walked back in the evening, and kept this up for weeks at a time. And right up to the time of his death he worked every pleasant day splitting and blasting stone and we have been informed that he would accomplish nearly as much in a day as the average young man.

At such an advanced age such work seems almost impossible for any man to perform the duties he has in the latter days of his life, but he was always a man of regular habits and came from a hardy race.

He was a quiet unassuming man, a good neighbor who was always willing to assist a friend in need; he was an entertaining talker and possessed an excellent memory which made his reminiscent talks both interesting and instructive. Fortune never smiled lavishly upon him, but by hard work he was able to properly care for his family and he always appeared to be contented with his lot and the share of this world's goods he received. In the untimely death of this venerable gentleman, Smethport has lost one of its best citizens and a noble man has gone to his last reward.

The funeral, which was largely attended, was held from the family residence at two o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. A. Harris, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, officiating and his remains were laid at rest in the family plot in Rose Hill cemetery.


Just received an extremely beautiful line of the G. G. Rhodes Hand Decorated China. Before buying your Xmas gifts, please call and look over this elegant stock. There is something to please everyone. No trouble to show you this fine display whether you wish to buy or not. Mollie E Pierce.



**The Best Time.**

The best time to prepare for the future is now. Get a catalog of the Clarion State Normal School and see the advantages it offers. Expenses low. A line from you will bring full information. J. George Becht, Principal, Clarion.



**Wanted.**

A girl to work for her board and go to school. For particulars address Box 98, Smethport, Pa. 46tf


### A QUIET WEDDING.

**William Henry Gallup and Mrs. Theresa Heinemann-Oviatt are Married.**

A very pretty and quiet wedding was solemnized this Wednesday morning, November 25th, 1908, at St. Elizabeth's church, this borough, when Rev. J. F. Dugan, the pastor of this parish, spoke the words that united for life Mr. William Henry Gallup and Mrs. Theresa Heinemann-Oviatt.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few of the immediate relatives of the high contracting parties and this will, no doubt, be quite a surprise to many of their friends in Smethport and vicinity. The Nuptial mass was celebrated, followed immediately by the beautiful and impressive ring service of the Roman Catholic church.

The bride was attired in a neat traveling suit and was attended by Mrs. James A. McKean. The groom wore a conventional business suit and Hon. James A. McKean acted as best man. The wedding was devoid of all ostentation, but was beautiful in its simplicity.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Heinemann of Colegrove, her father being a prominent lumberman and well known in business circles. She is a charming young woman who has hosts of friends who wish her a life of unalloyed happiness.

The groom is one of our prominent young business men and has the general management of the large dry goods and house furnishing store of The Lindsley Company of this place. Personally Mr. Gallup is one of the most popular young men in town and his host of friends will unite with the Miner in extending congratulations and wishing them each a long life of wedded bliss.

### Tornado Causes Death of Many.

A tornado swept over Arkansas on Monday doing terrible damage to life and property. Many small towns were practically destroyed and many deaths are reported.

A dispatch from Little Rock, dated Nov. 24, says: Additional reports coming in today from the tornado swept section of Arkansas indicate greater damage than was stated at first. The death list may be two score while upwards of at least one hundred people have been injured. Many negroes were among the victims. As the region is isolated and communication has almost been severed, details are still meagre. Only the names of victims have reached here and there are conflicting reports about them. Two tornadoes apparently wrought the devastation, coming from opposite ends of the state and meeting near Ozark.

Later reports say a strip about eighty miles in length and varying in width from two to five miles is wrecked. At least a dozen counties were swept and fully twenty towns suffered. The towns of Cravet and Barr are reported to be wiped out. Mr. and Mrs. John Rosin and Dr. and Mrs. Hill are reported dead at Cravet.

Piney, where the storm entered Arkansas, is a severe sufferer. Twelve persons are reported killed there. Near Mulberry five deaths are listed. In farming communities throughout the storm area; it is said several persons were killed through collapse of their homes. The towns of London, Walterville, Jethrow, Lodi, Lewisville, Patterson and Berryville all report deaths.

### Dr. Baker Goes to Erie.

Dr. E. R. Baker, who has been practicing dentistry in this place for the past twelve years, has disposed of his practice here to Dr. McAlpin and has gone to Erie and opened an office for the practice of his profession. During his stay in this place Dr. Baker has demonstrated that he is a man of unusual ability in his line and he will undoubtedly make his mark in his new field. Mrs. Baker and children are at present staying with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy, but as soon as their new home is settled they will join Dr. Baker. Mrs. Baker has been prominent in church work here since her girlhood and has been one of the leading members of St. Luke's choir and she will be greatly missed by a host of dear friends and music lovers. Dr. Baker also has a host of friends who will regret his departure. All wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

### Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 24, 1908:

Albert Assade, Adriand Dorazzal, Mrs. Mary Jacobs, C. E. McLaren.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.


My continued illness will prevent my moving my store open for the Fall Trade, my stock of Blankets, Robes and Whips are on sale at Hamlin's Hardware Store. I have marked those goods at a figure that it will be to your advantage to call if you are going to buy. Respectfully, CHARLES LEMMLER.


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### Advent Week at St. Luke's Church.

At St. Luke's church will be observed the Advent week of Prayer, from Nov. 29, to Dec. 6, recommended by the last general convention, taken up by the Brotherhood of St. Andrew and affiliated brotherhood organizations, and arranged to be observed simultaneously by a large number of other religious bodies, and by the missionary organizations throughout the country. All these will unite in common prayer, and eucharistic supplications during this week for the spread of Christ's Kingdom. On Sunday 29th, the rector of St. Luke's will speak about the New Missionary Awakening, and the Laymen's Missionary Movement, giving information about the large meetings held in Boston during the past week.

Services at St. Luke's during the Week of Prayer will be, daily at 8 p. m. the Holy Communion; and short service of Litany and special intercessions at 12:10 p. m. and will last twenty mins.

All are urgently asked to attend, at the most convenient time, and join in Common prayer for the spread of Christ's Kingdom among men throughout the world. The following is taken from a leaflet distributed at St. Luke's next Sunday.

"At a conference of representatives of seven lay Brotherhoods in the United States held in Chicago, January 23, 1908 it was voted:

"That we recommend to our Brotherhoods and to other organizations of men and to missionary boards throughout the world the observance of the beginning with the Sunday following the last Thursday in November as a week of special prayer for the spread of Christ's Kingdom among men throughout the world."

The suggestion has been endorsed by the following, named in the order of the receipt of the approval:—Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Presbyterian Brotherhood of America, Men's Movement of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ, Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Brotherhood of St. Andrew in the West Indies, Baptist Young People's Union, Baptist Brotherhood, Church of England Men's Society, Laymen's Missionary Movement, National Conference of Church Clubs, Congregational Brotherhood, United Presbyterian Men's Movement, General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Associated Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, Brotherhood of St. Andrew in England and the Methodist Brotherhood of the U. S. A.

It is hoped that each organization and every Pastor will take the matter up in such a way as will best effect the common purpose.

### Pennsylvania Cattle Barred Out.

England has forbidden the importation of cattle from Pennsylvania. No doubt Europe will put up the bars likewise. This is most unfortunate. The foot and mouth disease prevails only in a limited section of the State, but foreign governments will take no chances. The bars will remain up for some time, we fear, even after all danger is past.

This action of the British Board of Agriculture only adds to the importance for careful and systematic investigation and work upon the part of the Pennsylvania authorities. Fortunately, the gravity of the situation is realized by them, and the examinations that are being made and the quarantines that are being established prove it.

Why it is that this dreaded cattle disease should make its appearance in this State above all others it would be interesting to know. No doubt the full history of the outbrake will be traced in time, but for the moment the authorities have conditions to deal with. Infected cattle must be killed—are being killed—and every possible precaution against spread is being taken.

But the farmers themselves must cooperate with the State Board if the best results are to be obtained. Not only should they report any indication of the appearance of the disease, but they should faithfully observe all the rules laid down for their guidance. As yet the contagion is confined to certain localities. Should it go beyond these, should it ravage the State (and that would mean the crossing of the borders into other States), the losses would be immense.

That must be prevented, and it can be if the State authorities and the individual farmers will work together in hearty unison.—Philidelphia Inquirer.

### Lyceum—December 4th.

Forest Cheney, violin virtuoso, and his company, including Miss Alma Thorpe, highest coloratura soprano on tour, Dr. G. O. Wellman, baritone, and Miss Gertrude Butler, pianist.

Prices, 75, 50, 35 and 25 cents.


**For Sale.**

Just received two carloads of farming tool and farm implements. Three sets second-hand work harness, three second-hand heavy lumber wagons for sale cheap. E. W. Jones, Smethport, Pa.



I am prepared to do Manicuring, Shampooing and Facial Massage at residence. Alberta Stardyoint.


### TWO BEARS AND A DEER

**Is the Record for the Oviatt Family so far this Year.**

It is pretty generally conceded that John B. Oviatt and his two sons, Milo and Frank, are the most successful trio of hunters in McKean county when it comes to big game and we doubt very much if there is a trio in the State of Pennsylvania that can beat them in this line. So far this season their record is two big bears and a six-prong buck, and besides that Frank Oviatt has been hunting in Centre county for the past week and up to the present time he has not reported what has fallen to his unerring aim.

On Monday afternoon John B. Oviatt came down to Smethport from his home at the head of Potato creek, bringing with him a 140-pound black bear that was killed by Milo about a week ago and part of a six-prong buck which he and Milo brought down on Elk run last Saturday. The credit for killing this monarch of the forest is in doubt and always will be. They saw him at about the same time, their rifles cracked simultaneously and when they came to dress the deer two bullets were found in the body—one in a vital part and the other close to it.

Mr. Oviatt hung the carcass of the bear in front of Pickerskill's bakery, where it attracted a great deal of attention, and as his friends stopped to look at it he called them in and made them a present of some choice cut of venison. And here the editor of the Miner tenders thanks for himself and family for an excellent roast taken from this big buck and which was thoroughly enjoyed Tuesday evening.

### Opposition to Speaker Cannon.

A Washington dispatch dated Nov. 24, says: President-elect Taft has determined that insofar as he can control events, one of two things must be done. The platform pledges of the Republican party at Chicago must be lived up to in spirit as well as letter by the House leadership, or Speaker Cannon must be prevented from winning a re-election.

For days there has been considerable gossip afloat to the effect that a fight against Cannon on the part of Mr. Taft was impending. The gossip has been looked on with suspicion here, as it has been widely believed Mr. Cannon has pledges enough to control the Republican House caucus, and a fight against him would be useless. Moreover, it has been doubted whether Mr. Taft would care to begin his administration with a struggle of such intensity. It is stated in high circles, however, that Mr. Taft is determined to have absolute assurance from Mr. Cannon that the platform pledges will be carried out and that there will be a real revision of the tariff, instead of a perfunctory one. If the President-elect does not get assurances and is not satisfied as to their sincerity, there is likely to be trouble. The President-elect has, it is said, taken definite steps to ascertain how large a number of members the next House would line up in case of a contest against Mr. Cannon.

Another dispatch says: Speaker Cannon arrived in town to-night, and without actually doing it, he came as near as possible to telling President-elect Taft and the revisionists to go ahead and crack their whip, that he was as ready for a fight as they were.

The main point of his remarks was that there would be a caucus of the Republicans about the middle of March in the usual way, and that they would be perfectly competent to elect their own Speaker."

### Shubert's Comedy, "Girls."

The announcement that Sam S. and Lee Shubert will favor Bradford and local theatregoers with their latest comedy production, "Girls," sounds good to those who are familiar with the success of the piece at Daly's Broadway Theatre, New York city, where it ran all summer and met with the highest endorsement from both press and public. "Girls" is from the pen of Clyde Fitch, who, as is well known, has written nothing but the best plays, yet given to our stage, and in this, his latest offering, he seems to have outdone all previous efforts. The play was written to serve the purpose of making people laugh, and in this it has succeeded admirably. It treats of three girls who are professed man-haters, but during the three long acts necessary to tell the story, become man-lovers; but not without many trials and complications that keep them busy to avoid the company of men. For a time they succeed; but in the end they abide by Nature's laws and become engaged to marry the men of their choice. The numerous characters introduced are all well drawn and in nearly all cases a type new to the stage. "Girls" will be at the Bradford Theatre on Thanksgiving, matinee and night.


**Fall Millinery.**

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas, skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

16tf MRS. CARRIE CLARK.


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### Improve the Wild Lands.

The Bradford Record of Monday contained an exceptionally sensible article with reference to the development of the latent resources of McKean county, touching especially upon the possibilities of this section in the line of stock raising and grazing, and suggested the forming of an organization that would have for its object the hastening of development along the above and kindred avenues as the best possible manner of assuring industrial prosperity at home.

The Record has never uttered a clearer note than when it proclaimed local prosperity the product of the people of this locality. Take the case home to yourself as an individual, and then you will come to understand more clearly the relation which exists between the people of each community and industrial activity.

For years the Herald has preached of the neglected possibilities of this locality and while we have noted a resultant advance, there has by no means been that general awakening which the situation demands, or that the possibilities justify.

The soil, climate and topography of this section of the country all stamp it as the natural home of sheep and cattle. The soil of our broad plateaus on which formerly waved great forests of beech and maple, are easily cleared and made ready for the plow, while our high altitude results in a light and bright atmosphere and numerous showers that together spell certainty of returns from grass fields of whatever nature, and from pears and plums, while especially on our shale soils the apple produces both in quality and abundance in a manner which leaves nothing to be desired except the planting and care of trees.

True we have many thousands of acres of steep hillside which are not adapted to cultivation, but which in general take naturally to these industries and they may be converted into the best of pastures for both sheep and cattle.

In short, neither the grain fields of the west nor the cotton fields of the South will furnish a larger measure of profit than will those of McKean county if but put to their proper use. And yet, notwithstanding we are continually hearing the [illegible] of the Middle West and the crops of the West and South, we neglect the steps necessary to insure crops from our own hunt—to insure prosperity [illegible] at home.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

### Farmers Valley Items.

While returning from a drive up Colo Creek, Nov. 9th, at a turn in the road at Wm. Davis', corner, Mrs. M. A. Caldwell received some painful injuries, as the result of her horse becoming unmanageable and turning the corner short. The buggy brace was broken and the king bolt came out, throwing her out and badly bruising her head, arm and entire side. The horse ran toward home with the front wheels leaving the balance of the buggy overturned with its occupant. The horse was caught at the Shawmut crossing and returned by Mr. Davis who kindly rendered assistance. Medical aid was at once summoned, and although much improved she is still unable to perform her household duties.

Thanksgiving is with us and we are meditating on the numerous blessings bestowed upon the farmer. Sickness here is almost unknown at present. The ballot strife is over and peace and quiet reign supreme with a generous, loyal and patriotic people. With an abundance of farm products, well filled cellars and granaries, a mild and pleasant weather in this instance, let us return our heartfelt thanks to the Giver of all good.


**Food Law Conference.**

Arrangements are being made for a conference of representatives of the wholesale and retail food trades and state officials to be held in Harrisburg, December 3, for the purpose of discussing a pure food law, which will not only protect the people from adulterated articles, but also the dealers. The conference will be in charge of Dairy and Food Commissioner James Foust, who has given much time to the study of conditions since the recent decisions on the Tustin law. Mr Foust was one of those who attended the meeting of the committee of representatives of the National and State governments with a view to drafting a uniform food law. He will lay before the conference suggestions based upon the proposed statutes and urge a specific provision as to what may be put into food articles and what shall be kept out. The bill which is expected to result from this conference will then be laid before members of the legislature.



You can cure dyspepsia, indigestion, sour or weak stomach, or in fact any form of stomach trouble if you take Kodol occasionally—yes at the times when you want it. Kodol does not have to be taken all the time. Occasionally you may take Kodol now and then, because it completely digests all the food you eat, and after a few days or a week or so, the stomach can digest the food without the aid of Kodol. Then you don't need Kodol any longer. Try it to-day on our guarantee. We know what it will do for you. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

# FOR THE CHILDREN

### Game of Auctioneer.

This game may be played by any number of persons, one of whom acts as auctioneer. Each of the other players writes on a slip of paper the name of some article and holds it over to hide what he has written. The auctioneer then marks one of the slips, adds a blank one, puts all the slips in a hat, and tells them that there are persons playing, and mixes them all together in a hat. Each of the company then draws a slip, and he who gets the blank is put up at auction by the auctioneer, each player bidding the article on his slip. The holder of the marked slip bids last, and the person bid for is sold to him. He may then require his purchase to perform some feat, and after that the game is repeated.

The auctioneer instead of marking a slip may simply open one and look at it, afterward accepting the bid of the person who draws it whenever it may be offered. One slip always remains in the hat. The auctioneer should look at it, and if he be the blank or the marked slip all must be shuffled over and the players drawn again.

The auctioneer should give a comical description of the person to be sold, praising his appearance and good qualities, and may also be required to give a reason for accepting the bid which buys him.

### Legend of the Flowers.

When the Creator called all the plants to him to give them names and colors one little flower, so the legend goes, was so fearful of being overlooked that it cried out, "Dear Lord, forget me not!"

At this all the other flowers trembled with fear and hung their heads in shame lest the Creator might be angry at the presumption of the smallest flower.

But as he turned and saw the delicate bloom he forgave it, and, tinting it blue from the heavenly color, he christened it "forget-me-not."

"Why that name?" asked the other flowers.

"So that it may always remember that once it had been so wicked and foolish as to doubt me."

### Game of Conveyances.

In this game the players are in a line, and one, who is left out, questions the others. He asks the first of the row, "Do you wish to travel?" "Yes," is the reply. "North, south, east or west?" He answers as he pleases. "Think of the conveyance you will use, but do not mention it." Then he asks the second in the row, "On what conveyance will he travel?" Guided by the last reply, the second player will guess the conveyance. If he or she is wrong they must pay a forfeit, and the question will go down the line till the first player cries out "Right!" Every one who guesses *wrongly must pay a forfeit, and when* these have been redeemed, the game begins again at player No. 2.

### If There Were No Birds.

If the world were to become birdless it is estimated that it would take only nine years for the bugs and insects to eat up all the crops and orchards, so that man *simply could not live*, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that ever were or will be invented. When boys kill birds they destroy their best friends. Wherever God has placed our feathered brothers you may be sure he has provided food for them. If we foolishly kill them in order to protect the crops we may find that we have only protected destructive insects and that they will eat a hundred times more than the bird would have destroyed.

### Cause of Thunder.

Perhaps some boys and girls do not know what causes the noise that we call thunder. The scientists say that when a discharge of electricity takes place from one cloud to another a vacuum is produced and that the rush of air to fill the vacuum makes the report. More particularly it may be said that the sudden rush of a great body of air into the vacuum causes violent vibrations which reach our ears as thunder.

### Conundrums.

Why is "I" the luckiest of all vowels? Because it is in the center of bliss.

What is that which you keep after giving it to some one else? Your word.

Why is Athens like a wormout shoe? Because it once had a Solon (sole-on).

What part of a fish is like the end of a book? The fin-is.

Why is a plum pudding like the ocean? Because it contains many currants.

### Every Morning.

Paul, at the age of four, was asked one morning by his mama, "What is the name of the first meal of the day?"

"Oatmeal," responded little Paul promptly.

### From Nature.

Though gifted with speech, still, we frankly confess,
We should be at a loss for the means to express
The thoughts which we wish to convey in our words
Were it not for the help of the beasts and the birds.
It is always so easy to make people know
What we mean when we say a thing's "black as a crow,"
"As proud as a peacock," "as blind as a bat,"
"As big as an elephant," "sly as a cat,"
"As crazy's a loon," or "as cross as a bear,"
"As brave as a lion," "as mad's a March hare,"
"As deaf as an adder," "as wild as a deer"
And many more sayings that make it quite clear
We should find it a task to translate into words
All our meanings if 'tweren't for the beasts and the birds.

—Youth's Companion.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

# VALUE OF A SMILE.

### What It Did For a Scot In Calcutta During the Plague.

On the door leading into the private office of the treasurer of one of the Hartford banking institutions may be seen by all who see a plain white card, on which are these two words: "Keep Smiling."

Ask the treasurer the significance of the placard and he will say simply: "Just keep smiling. That makes everything easy. That's what smiles are for. A good, unfeigned, sincere smile is a veritable battering ram to knock hard things out of the way. Sometimes I smile out loud, all to myself, when I run against anything hard, and the invitation is out to whoever enters my door. I take it that people will smile as they read the card, and I want them to continue the act while in here."

He tells of a visitor who came to see him last winter, a Scotchman, who had served in India in the army. "My dear sir," said the visitor, "I am greeting that legend heartily. Many years ago, when the plague was raging, I was in Calcutta and sick. The hospitals were full, and with other patients I was lying in a shed, a very sick man. On each side of me a poor chap had died, when a man came around with one of the doctors to measure the bodies. As they finished the second fellow's measurement they looked at me, and the man said, 'Three—feet, height?' and whipped out his tape measure at my side. In spite of all effort I could only stare. To save my life I couldn't speak or move. All I could do was to smile, and I just smiled. Instead of the measuring line I was given better attention and recovered. The smile did it! That's right! Keep smiling."—Hartford Times.

### The Sultan's Name.

American and English newspapers have a way of handling the name of the sultan of Turkey. Often he is called simply "Abdul"—nothing more. Sometimes it is "Abdul the Artful," "Abdul the Wary." The proper way to write the name, according to the London Chronicle, is "Abd-ul-Hamid" or, as some would transliterate it, "Abd-l-Hamid." This means "servant (or slave) of the praised one"—i. e., God or Allah. The "ul" or "l" merely represents the Arabic definite article, which in writing is always joined to the following word.

"Abd" is a very common first name with Mohammedans, as in Abd-ul-Kadir, Abd-ul-Latif, Abd-ul-Aziz. "Abdul," with or without the Hamid, makes nonsense, but no one seems to notice it.

On this principle George du Maurier might be called "Georgeou" for short, and T. P. O'Connor would lose his nationality under the Italian looking disguise of "Thomaso."

### Fee Bowls.

"Fee bowls" are no longer to be seen in the chambers of barristers. They have been replaced by "flacks." One used by Baron Martin of the court of exchequer during his career at the bar from 1830 to 1857 has just been presented to the library of the Inner Temple by his grandson. Only a few self-sacrificing lawyers of venerable age can now recall the use of fee bowls. One of them, George F. Pollock, who was born in 1823 and called to the bar in 1845, gives some interesting information on the subject in London Notes and Queries. He says these bowls were in general use during his early years at the bar. Fees were paid in cash when the briefs were delivered. When his father, Lord Chief Baron Pollock, was raised to the bench he inherited and used the paternal fee bowl.

### J. P. Morgan's Library.

Every three months J. P. Morgan has everything in his house and famous library reindexed, and the work requires the services of several connoisseurs for three or four days. Mr. Morgan's sole object is to protect himself in case of fire. I understand that not a week goes by that many, very many, pieces of valuable bric-a-brac and works of art are added to his wonderful collection. Incidentally the new library has already been the scene of some big deals and will be the scene of many more, as Mr. Morgan's friends know that he is gradually retiring from public life and, instead of going to Wall street, Wall street comes to him and meets him in the library.—New York Telegraph.

### The Black Hand.

There is a historical foundation for the name Black Hand. Back in Inquisition days in Spain there was La Mano Nera, a secret society which fought the government and the church. It passed, and the secret societies of southern Italy were its heirs. Twenty years or more ago a false report was raised in Spain that La Mano Nera had been revived. The story lingered in the brain of a Herald reporter, and one fine day he attempted to rejuvenate waning interest in a puzzling Italian murder case by speculating as to the coming to life of the Black Hand among Latin immigrants in America. The other newspapers seized on the idea eagerly and kept it going.—Everybody's Magazine.

### Jupiter's Eighth Satellite.

The new satellite of Jupiter, discovered at the Greenwich observatory last winter, proves to be a very interesting object both on account of its great distance from the planet, more than 20,000,000 miles, and its retrograde motion. Professor George Forbes suggests that this satellite may turn out to be the long lost comet of Lexell, which was last seen in 1770, when it made a very close approach to Jupiter.

Pleasant, sure, easy, safe little liver Pills, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Bruises, scratches, sores and burns that other things have failed to cure will heal quickly and completely when you use DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

# Selections

## SURPRISED THE CANDIDATE.

### When Zachary Taylor Was Notified of His Nomination.

When Captain, afterward Gen. H. Daniel of Jarbet, Jack, gave personal notice, now nearly eighty-five years old, read of the committee that had been appointed to notify Taft and began to their respective nominations as presidential candidates he remarked:

"Well, well, time certainly does change everything, and yet with what tenacity do people, parties and nations hold on to their old time customs.

"In the summer of 1848 I was a passenger on board the Alhambra. Before landing I had been told by the captain that we would land at Taylor's plantation, just below the town of Rodney, in the state of Mississippi, to take on wood. We were there for several hours, and as soon as I landed I saw General Taylor, with whom I had got acquainted at Camp Salubrity some years before. Just across the road in an oats field, where he and several negroes were at work cradling and binding oats.

"The general wore a broad brimmed, low crowned white felt hat, blue blouse, no shirt and blue pants. His feet were encased in homemade boots. His hands and face were covered with dirt and black from oats. When I called and said, 'Hello, general!' he at once recognized me and as was his custom, hailed me by saying, 'Hello, wheelsman!'

"He came over to the fence, and for quite a time we talked of the days we spent together when Taylor was stationed at Camp Salubrity and of the second day of July, 1846, in particular, when we broke camp and I, as pilot, or wheelsman, on board the Yazoo, began steering General Taylor's entire garrison, heavy artillery and ammunition from Grandecore (meaning high bluff) Landing to the famous battlefield of New Orleans, six miles below the city, from which point seagoing vessels conveyed the soldiers, artillery and ammunition to Powder Horn, then a landing near the Rio Grande in Texas.

"It was while we were sitting there on the fence recounting our many experiences that a large boat all flocked in holiday attire and flying flags and bunting paraded into sight. As it came nearer we heard the band playing, and General Taylor remarked that it must be a Mexican boat. As it approached a salute was fired, the band struck up 'The Star Spangled Banner,' the ball began to roll, and the steamboat, which was the Major Ringold, came to a standstill in mid. When the general and I saw the boat was going to land we got down off the fence and walked over to the bank to witness the landing. Instead of a number of officers surrounding the colonel of the boat and his crew

"When the landing had been made and the plank run ashore, the people by the score began crowding out. The vast crowd was led by James Guthrie and George D. Prentice of Louisville, Ky., who were followed by a Mr Bluford. No sooner had Guthrie and Prentice my masters at Transylvania to General Taylor than Bluford, who had been a former schoolmate of Taylor's, shouted, 'Hello, Zach!' and, with an oath or two, ran up and embraced Old Rough and Ready,' who recognized Bluford with delight.

"When invited on board the ship, Taylor begged off, he excusing on account of his dress and appearance, but Bluford, Guthrie, Prentice and others, with loving arms around the sweaty old general, hurried him aboard, where he was officially notified in his every day working attire that the Whig party in convention assembled had nominated him as its candidate for the presidency. He made a few remarks, thanking the committee for the honor, and assuring every one that if he was elected he would do right as God gave him the power to see the right.

"A reception was then held, and the dirty-toiler of the oats field was introduced to the hundreds on board of the boat. One of the features which impressed me most forcibly was the fact that every woman, regardless of her silk, satin and jewelry, wanted to kiss the dirty faced old warrior."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### White House Creeds.

In the past generation, or since the time of Grant, the Methodists and the Presbyterians have been far more represented than all other denominations put together in the White House and among presidential candidates. Grant, Hayes and McKinley were credited to the Methodists, and Tilden, Blaine, Cleveland, Harrison and Bryan to the Presbyterians. Greeley was a Universalist, although various kinds of eccentric, ethical and religious ideas were attributed to him. Garfield was of the Campbellites and once had been a preacher among them. Arthur had Episcopalian affiliations, and Roosevelt is of the Dutch Reformed stock.—Chicago Journal.

### A French Opinion.

A Paris newspaper has been asking its readers to name the twelve greatest inventions. Over 400,000 coupons were sent in, and the votes were cast in the following order:

The locomotive, the potato, vaccine, the cure of rabies, sugar, electric telegraph, matches, the boiler of a steam engine, the telephone, petrol, the sewing machine and soap.

The printing machine only captured seventeenth place, the automobile was thirty-first, the typewriter was fifty-fourth and the aeroplane fifty-ninth.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts.
Cigars, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

# SERVICE IN THE CABINET.

### The Custom of Our Presidents in the Republic's Early Days.

If President John Adams had been a man of divergent temperament the custom might have been established in the early years of the government of the United States of reinstating the cabinet of one administration for service with its successor where that successor subscribed to the political ideas of its predecessor. President Adams sought at first to retain through his administration the members of the cabinet of President Washington. Indeed, at that early period the status of a cabinet officer was not exactly that of the present time, and in the course of President Adams' rows with the members of his official household he resorted to the strange step of removing his secretary of state, Timothy Pickering, and James McHenry, his secretary of war.

President Jefferson of course took a new cabinet. President Madison continued in his administration a number of the cabinet officers of President Jefferson, and President Monroe held some of his predecessor's. John Quincy Adams also continued to meet about his council board some of the advisers of James Monroe, but Andrew Jackson began his administration with an entirely new set of official counselors. He maintained also another set of advisers, unofficial, who became known as the "kitchen cabinet."

For some time the gentlemen who had acted respectively as secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, secretary of the navy, postmaster general and attorney general in the cabinet of President Jackson retained their seats under President Van Buren, but changes only awaited the passage of time.

President William Henry Harrison's cabinet was brand new, and John Tyler sought to keep it together after Harrison's death, but in less than six months all had resigned except Daniel Webster, the secretary of state. Presidents Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan and Lincoln each formed a new cabinet.

President Johnson's difficulties with certain members of the cabinet that existed at the death of President Lincoln are well known. Since that period, when for the second time in American history the question of a cabinet officer's right to retain a seat which the president wishes to have vacated came up for angry controversy, cabinets by mutual but tacit understanding died with the administrations.—Boston Globe.

# COMEDY IN CRIME.

### The London Urchin With the Bun Down His Back.

It has been a matter of customary to look upon crime as tragedy and criminals as tragedians that to ever that comedy is more frequently to be found in crime than tragedy seems at first view paradoxical. Yet such is the case.

A little London urchin ran into a baker's shop and, placing a halfpenny on the counter, asked nervously and dramatically, "Mister, have you a half-penny bun in 'em?"

"Yes, my little man. Here is one quite hot."

"Thanks, mister. Would you mind shoving it down my back?"

"Down your back, my little man! Why down your back?"

"Cos, sly, I'm only a little 'un, and if those chaps outside know I've a bun they'll take it and I am so 'ungry, I am."

"Here, run, how wrong of them! Come round here, my little chap. There—there, it's down your back."

The boy ran off, and instantly another entered—a bigger boy.

"I say, mister, as a little boy just been in here?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e buy a ha'penny bun?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e 'ask you to shove it down 'is back, as us big fellows would take it?"

"Yes."

"Yah! Where's your watch and chain? 'E's got 'em. 'E's just round the corner."

Out rushed the baker. In a trice the big boy collared the till and bolted.

The shopman never saw the comic side of it all.—London Strand Magazine.

### A Drink of Water.

A glass of cold water slowly sipped will produce a greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draft. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it and may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.

### An Impertinent Question.

A young man hurriedly entered a restaurant and sat down at the table nearest the kitchen. With shuffling feet the waitress advanced.

"Have you frog legs?" the young man anxiously inquired.

"No, indeed. Rheumatism makes me walk like this," the waitress indignantly replied.—Judge's Library.

### Evasive.

The Professor—And how did Phocion shamefully evade his duty? The Freshman (who doesn't know—I have been taught, sir, never to speak ill of the dead.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Goodness Nose!

When the clerk informed the customer that the handkerchiefs were $7.50 each the latter remarked:

"No, sirree! That's too much money to blow in!"—Judge's Library.

# A COMMON ERROR.

### Correct the Sentence Before You Read the Explanation.

"May I examine the children a little as to their knowledge of the language?" asked Rev. Mr. Rot at the grammar school, an old gentleman with a benevolent aspect of countenance, but a shrewd twinkle in his eye.

"Certainly you may," smilingly answered the teacher.

The old gentleman stepped to the blackboard and wrote this sentence upon it:

"Pennsylvania abounds in anthracite coal."

"Now," he said, "I should like to have some child point out the mistake in that sentence."

One of the older girls came forward, picked up the chalk and rewrote the statement thus:

"Anthracite coal abounds in Pennsylvania."

"Not so bad," said the visitor, "but you haven't found it."

Another changed it as follows:

"Pennsylvania abound with anthracite coal."

"Still incorrect," was the comment.

"Anthracite coal is abundant in Pennsylvania," wrote a third.

"That will not do either," said Mr. Baxter.

One of the big boys tried his hand, with this result:

"Pennsylvania is abundantly supplied with anthracite coal."

"No; that is not so good."

Then a little boy stepped forward and with his finger erased the word "coal."

"That word isn't needed," he said. "'Anthracite' means hard coal."

"Right," said the visitor. "You have one bright pupil, anyhow, Miss Adair."—Youth's Companion.

# A GRIM CEREMONY.

### An Emperor's Death Hastened by Rehearsing His Own Funeral.

Emperor Charles V. of Spain brought about his death by rehearsing his own funeral. For the last two years of his life, after resigning the scepter of Spain and the Netherlands to his son Philip in 1556, Charles retired to the monastery of Yoste, in Estremadura, and there lived a cloister life in close intercourse with the monks, devoting much time to religious exercises. During this period, prompted, it may be, by the example of Cardinal de la Marck, who for several years before his death, in 1528, had annually rehearsed his own obsequies, the emperor, in the summer of 1558, formed the resolution to celebrate his own funeral before he died.

Accordingly on Aug. 30 of that year the grim farce was carried out with the most elaborate ceremonial. The imperial domestics paraded with black tapers in their hands, and the emperor, clad in sable weeds, himself followed, wearing his shroud. While the solemn march for the dead was sung before the high altar in the cathedral Charles gave up his taper to the priest, typifying thereby his resignation of life, and was solemnly laid his coffin. The ceremony closed with sprinkling holy water on his body; then, all the attendants retiring, the doors were shut, and Charles rose from his narrow bed and withdrew to his private apartment.

The dampness of the graveclothes induced a chill, which aided no doubt by the mental depression caused by the gruesome ceremony, induced a fever which ended in his death three weeks later, on the 21st of September, 1558.

### Wedding Rings.

Some one wanted to know without asking directly how long a certain woman had been married.

"About fifteen years," said a man who is a jeweler.

"How do you know?" asked his wife. "You don't know anything about her. You never met her until tonight."

"I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," said the man. "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. Their size repeats itself at certain periods, but, figuring that way, the woman must have been married fourteen years ago, if not fifteen. She isn't old enough for forty-five; consequently she must belong in the fifteen year class."

Subsequent inquiry proved that the jeweler was right.—New York Sun.

### With the Minstrels.

"Mistah Walkah, wot am de diff'unce 'tween a trav'ler startin' to Tangier an' a plate o' veal hash?"

"I give that one up, George. What is the difference between a traveler starting for Tangier and a plate of veal hash?"

"De one am More bound, an' de uddah am half-cuff."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the celebrated vocalist, Professor Fox de Bote will now sing that beautiful and touching sentimental ballad, 'Take Your Face Away, Clarence! You Have Been Using a Safety Razor.'"—Chicago Tribune.

### Keeping It Secret.

Village Postmistress—And what are those dashes? Hodge—Oh, he'll understand them right enough. Postmistress—Yes, but we can't send them by telegraph. Hodge—Well, they're the price o' the pigs. He'll understand. Postmistress—Yes, but you must put it in words or figures, else we can't send it. Hodge—Must I? Well, I'll whisper it to 'e, then.—Punch.

### The Main Puzzle.

Manager—Have you a problem in your play? Author—One of the greatest. Manager—What is it? Author—How to get it produced.—Baltimore American.

No man became a villain all at once.—Juvenal.

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## Official Directory

### STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

### DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Swanton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. I. Barclay, Shinglehouse.
State Senator—G. W. Watrous, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. Jackson, Smethport; R. P. Thompson, Bradford.
District Attorney—C. E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Fitch, Smethport.
Prothonotary—C. E. Bull, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Edmiston, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Keating; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. W. Doyle, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; G. W. Eyeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

### BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; J. W. Watts, E. W. Worthley, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Sisso.
Justice—R. C. Gleason.
Constable—C. L. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, sec'y; W. F. Specht, treas.; John E. Eastman, H. H. Reidlen, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Hubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McGuire.

## Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 188, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

SANFORD L. FAY, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 247, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

B. F. WHIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. AUELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. I. O. O. F. Hall.

F. K. FOSTER, R. K. W. H. MORRISON, Com.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon at 2 p. m.

LYDIA CARBY, Com.
BELLE EGAN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. chapel.

Miss. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHARDSON, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. GOLDTHORPE, Pres.
JENNIE FELDSPACHER, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 77, O. E. S.—Meets 2nd and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ETTA MORGENROTH, Sec'y.

D. O. H. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

## Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Covenant prayer meeting Wednesday at 5 p. m.

*Episcopal*—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

*All Saints' Memorial Chapel*—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. P. Dunn pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. and Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

First Baptist Church—T. D. Ward, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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THE PISTOL WENT OFF AND GOT MY HAT.

# THE MAN IN BLACK

## A DICK RYDER TALE

By H. B. MARRIOTT-WATSON

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was after the affair of the king's wheels, sending miss into my arms treasure that there was maybe the and the old lady upon the thin black hottest hue and cry raised on me fellow which has ever fallen to my lot in the course of many adventurous years. The pursuit opened in a little tavern in Southwark, where I was foolish enough to spend a night. I had took too much of liquor, and I suppose that I had spoke too much also. At least, three of the morning comes me up the landlord, a decent fellow, with the news the traps (pallies) were on me. I hardly rubbed my eyes, for the hunts were all some now, but skipped into my clothes and, giving him good-day, was out afoot in a twinkling by a back window, and made for Clapham. Here, as chance had it, I encountered a stout man on his horse coming up to the door and, laying him by the mud, I mounted and rode as hard as the nag would carry me towards the south.

I passed through Kingston in the thick of the darkness and made for the wilds beyond, only pulling in when I had reached the village of Ripley in the dawn. 'Twas bitter cold of a raw January day, and the sun rose in a gray welter of clouds that betokened snow. So I drank a hot draught of ale and brandy and, giving my nag a bit, was on the road again, for I knew not how near the enemy might be, and I had vowed to put ten leagues behind me ere I lay anywhere. The way was vile in that weather, but I pushed on through Guildford and at last came to Liphook, where I sheltered for the night. Now, what was miss's indignment on the morrow but to find the nag gone and herself in chaise to the spot! But I had covered a long distance, and so says I to myself, I will rest and give odds to fortune. So I tarried there, pretty comfortable.

But in the afternoon there comes along a stage from town, in the which, having sped the ground very carefully, I decided to journey; for I had by now made up my mind to reach Portsmouth and ply between there and Southampton and the west until such time as the chase was over. So in goes I, much against my habit, along with a company that seemed at first little to my taste. There was a respectable old gentleman that was full of questions; and madam, his wife, that was fat and slumbrous; and to them was a daughter, pretty enough, but with eyes that marched and countermarched, and usually upon a young man that was dressed like a court popinjay. This fellow, as I discovered, was her lover, Harringay by name, and a pretty cupid he was. The last in the coach was a staid-faced, sober-clad man, all in a dark kerseymere, that had come in with me at Liphook, and read a book while 'twas light and between jolts. This was dull company, as you may guess, for Dick Ryder to find himself in, all save the girl, whose eyes went on a campaign with mine.

'Twas in the act that the old gentleman broke the silence by addressing me. Snow had fallen in the night, and 'twas now darkening for more. Out on the Sussex waste tumbled the stage and of a sudden took the wind. It heeled her over, and the horses stayed and swayed.

"Heaven save us! We are overturned!" cried the old fellow, looking at me.

"Not we," said I. "Why, 'twould take all the breath of two heavens to capsize this old village."

"You think 'tis safe?" says he anxiously.

"As safe as a snail," said I, "and about as speedy. Confound all such conveyances!" said I. "Give me a horse atwixt my legs and I ask no more."

"You are a soldier, sir?" said he.

"You may call me that," says I—"a soldier of fortune."

"I know it," says miss, beaming; and at that the wind took us again, and the stage jolted on her creaking wheels, sending miss into my arms and the old lady upon the thin black fellow.

Miss got herself back with toy as distance, blushing pipe and red, and the old lady cries:

"Geoffrey, my smelling-salts! Harringay, tuck my skirts down." At which the popinjay chosen fumbling in his pockets and with a sulky air stooped to do as he was bid. T'other man feigned to go on reading, but it was too dark now to see print.

"I have no table for these common stages," says Harringay presently, in a mighty voice of affectation. "If I had my way, I would travel by private coach."

"Maybe," said I, "you cannot stride a horse."

"Indeed," said he, jottily, "I am quite accustomed to it."

"'Tis the only way of progression," I said, "A stout nag and a pair of barkers."

"Ah," said the old man admiringly. "You soldiers see strange things."

"I'll warrant you!" said I. "I could tell you that which would make your hair stand."

Miss was gaping at me, and so was the whole family, but young Harringay crossed his legs and says he, indifferently:

"'Tis said soldiers have long tongues."

"Why, they have long swords," said I, peremptorily, for I was annoyed by his airs and graces.

He gave a little cough, as if he were annoyed with something all to himself, and I was aware at the same time that the man in black was eyeing me steadily. He had the look of a lawyer's clerk, or something of this sort, so I returned him his stare with nonchalance. This made him give way, and he turned his attention to the party opposite, for there could be no pretense of reading a page.

"You go armed always, sir?" inquired the old gentleman.

"One never knows whom one may meet," said I, with a yawn.

"You signify highwaymen?" he said in a lower voice.

"Why, I'm told there is danger from these gentry," said I.

Harringay laughed lightly.

"Poof!" he says. "They are main cowards, and would not attack any man with boldness and a pistol."

The man in black looked at him with interest.

"You carry a pistol, sir?" I asked politely of the popinjay.

He tapped his pocket significantly.

"There is none would dare assail me," he boasted; and miss cast him a glance of admiration.

"We put ourselves in Mr. Harringay's hands," explained the old gentleman cheerily. "He is our escort."

I thought I saw a smile on the face of the man in black, and I could not help meeting it; but his suddenly faded away, and he looked out at the moor, on which the snow and the wind were threshing. The old coach was lurching on, as if she had been a packet in a storm.

"I shall be sick. My stomach heaves!" cried the fat woman, and applied her smelling-salts; whereat she was attended by her husband and her daughter, and, lying back, seemed to pass off into sleep.

"'Tis a wild night," says the old man. "I misdoubt we shall fetch Petersfield."

"Why, that we shall," said I cheerfully, "unless those same gentlemen you speak of play us a trick."

"Do you think it likely," inquired a voice in my ear; and there was the man in black, broken out of silence for the first time.

"Maybe," said I indifferently, "and maybe not."

"Why," he says, in a raucous voice, "there is nothing here to tempt any such. What is there among us all?"

"Speak for yourself," said I. "I have that which I would not part with willingly."

"And I, sir," said the old gentleman. "But with three such young gentlemen to protect us we need fear nothing."

"Well, I will confess I wouldn't care to be stopped," says the man in black. "But, they would not have much of me."

"There is my box of jewels," says miss, looking eagerly at Harringay, who smiled and nodded and clapped his hand to a pocket.

"'Tis safe," said he. "You may trust me for that, sweetheart." At which she smiled on him adoringly.

The man in black had sunk back into his seat, and his heavy breathing sounded presently in my ear, so that I concluded he, too, was fallen asleep. I was like to have done the same, for the jolting and the stuffiness of the air had wearied me; but at that moment the coach came to a stop, and there was the voice of the coachman calling out that this was Rake.

'Twas now dackling overhead, but the snow had ceased, and we entered the Flying Bull to refresh ourselves—a long barn of a place, with a surly landlord that had not sense enough to serve his customers properly. But the wine was fair, and I ordered a bottle or two, in the which I asked the old gentleman to join me.

Says he, "With all my heart, sir, seeing that you add this to my other obligations."

"What be those?" said I.

He gave me a bow, for he was a civil gentleman, though of a rustic habit. "You protect us, sir," he said. "We are relying upon your good weapons and bright courage in the face of emergency."

I laughed. "Oh, as for that," I said, "I can promise you there's none likely to infest you. You are as safe as in Whitehall within these fields of white."

"That is well said," remarked the man in black; "and I shall eat, for my part, with the better assurance after that promise."

"I would not promise," said he, "that we shall not be molested. There are plenty of cutthroats about, as I have heard."

"Lord, Harringay!" says the old lady, dropping her knife and fork, "oh horrify me. What possessed us to come on this journey?"

He shuffered, as one pleased with his effect, adding, "'Tis known as the worst road out of London."

"Dear heart!" cries the lady, and I saw miss whiteabn under the bloom she had took of the cold air.

"Tis a pity," said I, "that simple tons talk of what they know not. 'Tis the safest road in the kingdom."

"Oh," says he, with an air, "I would not discourage anyone. 'Tis best you should keep up your spirits." And he drank of his wine, whistling gently, and as one who is superior to circumstances and the rest of the company.

I gave miss a forkful of mulled wine and I plied her mother, who would eat anything. Never did I see a woman with such an appetite. But the old gentleman took little or nothing, and only sipped his glass, being clearly in an anxious state.

"I was promised we should lie at Petersfield to-night," he said in a plaintive way, "for I have business in Portsmouth to-morrow."

The Landlord with the News That the Traps Were on Me.

"Oh, you shall lie there safe and warm," said I, "and madam and miss, too, in as snug blankets as any in the realm, or call me hangman."

I got up and walked to the window. The black night stared back at me with ominous eyes. Thinks I to myself that we must be hauling out at once if my words were to come true; for there was snow in the sky like lead. I turned about, and under the candles saw the man in black guzzling his wine as if he were in a haste to feel its temper in his stomach. He had drunk one bottle and the better part of another. I called out to the innkeeper, bidding him ask if we were to stay there all night, for, if not, we had better be gone. And that seemed to affect the coachman, for in a little news was come that we were to start. The last I saw of the table was the figure of the man in black drinking his second bottle to the dregs.

No sooner were we set in the stage again than the storm began. The wind swept over the heights and rained on us a deadly flurry of snow. It battered against the windows and penetrated even to the recesses of the interior. But we were warm with our wine, and I, for one, lay back with contentment. The old lady went off to sleep forthwith with the food she had taken, and trumpeted at times, to the chagrin of her daughter. But what's a snore? At least it interfered not with me, and presently I was at rest like any child. The coach rocked in my dreams, and then there was a cry, and presently after I opened my eyes with the feeling that the snow was on my temples.

'Twas not that, however, but the barrel of a pistol that the man in black held.

"Move," says he fiercely, "and you are a dead man!"

As soon as I was awake I guessed what it was, and so, never stirring a hand, said I:

"That command concerns not my law, I conceive?"

"'Twere best you kept your mouth closed," said he.

"Why," said I, "I perceive that my prognostications were all wrong, and that we ho fallen indeed into the hands of a toby-man, who will, I trust, prove as gallant as all his kidney."

"Silence!" says he, "and give me what you have."

"You have my pistols?" I asked, politely.

"Yes," he replied triumphantly; and at that I knew he was a mere bungler, and no real gentleman of the road, for he was all a-tremble with his excitement.

"Well," said I, "there is but the matter of a small bag of guineas—"

"Hand it out!" said he, sharply.

"Look'ee," said I; "you promise me death do I move."

"I will find it myself," he said, quickly.

But I was not for having his dirty fingers on me; so said I, with a heavy sigh, "If I must, I must," and I drew out a bag from my inner pocket.

"You have saved yourself," said he hoarsely, and, Lord! I knew again he was new to the game, for no born toby-man would have rested content with what I gave him when there was two bags more of golden pictures safely stowed in my coat.

"Now that you have what you want," said I meekly, "maybe you will allow me to ask after my companions."

"You will understand," said he, "that I am here with four loaded pistols, with the which I will shoot any that moves."

"Oh, I accept my fate," I replied, as if desperate. "'Tis the young lady that I am thinking on."

He laughed harshly.

"You have cast sheep's eyes enough, my good man; I have her jewels."

"D—me, now," says I, "had the jewels been in my keeping I would not have let 'em go so cheaply. Is the young gentleman in his gore?"

"No," says he curtly.

"We have all been taken by surprise and robbed," says the voice of the old gentleman, tremulously. "This man—"

"Silence!" said the man in black.

"Are you there, miss?" said I to the darkness.

A small voice says, "Yes"—very frightened.

"Keep up your heart," said I. "We are none of us hurt, and when once this awesome ruffian—"

"I command you to be silent," said he, savagely.

"Come," said I, "let us have some liberty. You have took our goods; let us have our tongues left!"

At this he said nothing, but there came an interruption. If you will believe me the coach all had slumbered in such a still, as I now woke up at a bit of the coach, and cried out:

"Why, madam, you say right," said I, "it grows so! and as ferocious a toby-man as ever I remember."

With that she fell to screaming, but the man in black clapped his pistol to her, and gave her a fright that paralyzed her to silence.

"Give me what you have," says he.

"I—I have nothing," she stammered. "There is no room on me to hide so much as—"

"Bah!" says he. "If you will cease your clatter I will do you no harm."

"The gentleman has promised to do none of us harm," said I, "if we behave modestly. This coach shall not swim in blood, for the which we should fall to our prayers in thankfulness."

Whether he perceived my ironic tone and was to resent it I know not; but I would have been equal to him, the nincompoop. But just as chance had it, just at that moment the coach came to with a crash that sent him flying against the window. He flourished his pistols wildly, and I thought the fool would have let one off. Only the door opened on the other side now, and the head of the coachman peered in. My man presents at him, shouting:

"Move, and you're a dead man!"

"What's all this stir?" says the coachman, in amazement. "Are ye gone out of your wits?"

"No," says he; "but you shall be gone out of yours if you stir and do not as I wish."

"This gentleman," says I, in a mild voice, "has robbed the coach; and 'tis only of his kindness that we get off with our lives."

"You shall cut one of the horses loose and let me have it," said this ridiculous toby-man, "or I will blow out your brains."

"You're welcome for a horse," grumbled the other, still in astonishment; "you're welcome to 'em all, if you can get anywhere from here."

"What is it you mean?" he demanded haughtily.

"Why, we're astray—we're in a drift somewhere towards Liss— the Lord knows where," says t'other.

"Indeed," says I, imploringly, "you will not venture your valuable life on such a night."

But he uttered a savage oath, yet appeared perplexed.

"Look you," said I in another voice, "if you take the horse you will reach nowhere from here, and you will leave five hapless mortal beings to starve of cold. Let 'em get back to the road, and they take your nag."

He was silent for a while, but this argument seemed to appeal to him. "Very well," said he, "I consent; but if there be any sign of treachery I will not hesitate to shoot. Go back to your horses."

At this the coachman, no doubt well enough content to be let off at such a price, shut the door and departed, and presently the stage began to rumble on again, floundering on the hills toward Liss.

Now you may think how I was tickled at this muckworm trying his hand at the road. He was some attorney's clerk, or maybe 'prentice, I could have sworn; and he was as fidgety as a cat, seeming not to know what to do, or whom to confront and bully. Moreover, my attitude had put him in a flurry, and the knowledge that we were astray had discomforted him. So he stands with his back at the door, saying nothing, but holding a barker in each fist. But I was not for letting him alone, and says I:

"You done that very well. I would I had your composure and I would

Miss, This I'll Warrant Are Your Jewels.

have been his majesty's chief justice by now, with the hanging of rogues for my business."

At that the old gentleman plucked up spirit enough to venture on a word.

"Alack!" he said; "I fear that all those that follow a trade of violence must come by violence to their end," and sighed.

"That's the truth," said I, smacking my leg. "You have spoken truth if you die to-night."

"Silence!" cries this shoddy highwayman, nervously.

"Your tongue wags, young man," says the fat old lady to me; "but it appears to me you did little in the defense you boasted of some time ago."

"I can't abide cold steel at my ears," said I. "Alas! that I was born to encounter so redoubtable a captain!"

"You are a soldier," says she angrily, "and you see us robbed and put about like this."

"Why, I can endure any ordinary toby-man," said I. "But this fellow is the very devil. I think any man can be excused to surrender to so velve—"

"Harringay, my smelling-salts," says she, petulantly.

"I—I have 'em here," stammers he.

"No," said I, "'tis all along of this gentleman with the barkers. See you? Mr. Harringay and I have had to yield up, and if one of Mr. Harringay's spirit hath done so, why, I think it no shame myself. But indeed," I went on, struck with a comic idea, "we are neither of us in need of shame, for I believe this gentleman to be a notorious gentleman of the road, with a terrible reputation. Is't not so, sir?" says I.

"You are at liberty to believe what you will," says he, but in a milder voice.

"I have heard of this gentleman," I went on, "and from his description I would take oath this is no other than Galloping Dick, Dick Ryder, that is a terror on the highways. Is it so?" says I again.

"What if I be?" says he; and I believe the buff was well pleased, as indeed he might be.

"There!" said I, triumphantly; "I guessed it. And, believe me, any man might be proud to submit to Dick Ryder from all I hear."

"Ay, I have heard of him, too," says the old gentleman; "but they say he is better than would appear, and merciful."

"Oh, never fear," said I, "this gentleman will prove merciful ere we are finished with him."

"I warn you to expect nothing from me," said he, in a more complacent voice.

Just at that moment the coach began to roll along more smoothly and at a faster pace, and I judged that we were upon the road again, and that the coachman was whipping up. This same thought seems to occur to the fellow, for he opened the window and shouted out to the man to stop, with a lot of horrid threats. So that presently the coach came to and the coachman appeared at the door, seeing that his maneuver had failed.

"What is it?" he said, innocently.

"You must keep your bargain," says the man in black. "We are on the road?"

"Such road as there is," he grumbled.

"Well, cut me one of the horses out, or I will make a hole in you!" cries the fellow.

"Come," says I, "we were getting on quite famously till now; 'tis a pity to end this pleasant party."

But he gave me an oath and stepped out of the vehicle, at which I seized the young man, Harringay.

"Out with you," said I, "and we will see this mischief to an end."

We got out into the snow, which was still whirling in the air, and I watched the coachman extricate one of his nags. The toby-man (if I may so style him) stood with his legs apart, drawn up to his most dramatic posture, pistols in hand.

"You will not stir," says he, "for full ten minutes after I am gone. If you do I will come back and blow your brains out."

This truculent fellow quite appalled the coachman, who busied himself with the gear, and presently had one of his horses out. This t'other mounted in an awkward fashion, and turned to us.

"Remember," says he in a warning voice, "I never forget or forgive."

"Now," whispered I to Harringay, "now is the chance to show your quality. You take him on the near side and I will on the off. Leg or arm will do. He will topple off on the least shove, the fool."

"But—but," he stammered, "he is armed."

"D—me," said I, furious to meet with such cowardice, "are ye frightened of a pistol in the hands of a munchance?" And with an oath I left him and flew at my quarry.

I had got half way to him when he saw me coming and pointed a barker at me.

"Stop!" cries he.

"Stop be d—d!" says I, and sprang at him.

The pistol went off and took my hat, singeing my forehead, which made me all the hotter. I seized him leg and neck and swung him down into the snow, where he grabbled for another weapon.

"If you move," said I, "I will crack your neck like a rotten stick, my brave toby-man. Quit, you worm, quit!" and I gave him toy fist between his eyes, so that he lay still.

"Coachman," said I, "you may take your horse and throw a lantern here," and I fumbled in the man's pockets for a pistol. "Now," says I, "we are on terms again," and I dragged him to his feet. Harringay came up now, and says to me:

"Let me help."

"Get you gone! I want none of you!" I said, sharply, "D—me, miss will serve me better." And I called out to her.

By that time the coachman had his lantern and cast the light on the miserable, sheepish object who scowled at us.

"Here's a pretty toby-man," said I, "a right gallant fellow that sheds lustre on the craft. Why, a child could manage him. See," says I, for miss was come up, looking very handsome and excited, in the snow. "Take you this pistol, miss, and hold it to him. He will do you no harm—and never could."

She hesitated a moment and then, summoning up her courage, did as I bid, holding the barker in a gingerly fashion, the while I searched his pockets, taking out what he had took of us.

I had just completed my job when there was the sound of voices quite close, for the snow had dulled the tread of the horses of the party that approached. They were on us ere I knew it, and called out:

"What is the matter?"

"It is a little accident to a toby-man," said I. "A fellow fellow that is come by misfortune all unknown to his mother."

"The devil!" says the voice. "We are after one such. Let us see him!"

Now you conceive how I felt, for that this was a party of traps on my heels I guessed at once. So I moved a little into the shadow of the lantern and waited while the man examined t'other.

"I do not know if this is our man," says he, "but 'tis enough if he be guilty."

"Who is your man?" asked I, emboldened by this ignorance.

"'Tis Dick Ryder," says he; "we tracked him as far as Liphook, but the one that could speak to him has been detained by a fall at the village."

"Why, this is he!" said I in triumph. "Did he not confess to being Ryder?" I asked of the others, for by this the old gentleman and his lady were both with us.

"Certainly; I will swear to it," says the old fellow. "I heard him with these ears say he was Ryder."

"Then our business is done," says the trap, "and I'm not sorry, considering the night." And his men surrounded my man and seized him. His face was as pale as the snow as he went off, silent with his captors.

But now we were alone, and the guineas and the jewels were in my pockets. I love the jingle of 'em, and so I took my counsel forthwith.

"Sir," says I to the old gentleman, "here be your purse and your papers; and to you, sir," says I to Harringay, "I restore the smelling-salts—that is your charge. Miss, this, I'll warrant is your jewels, the which I would advise you to place in a better security than heretofore. And now justice is done, and we conclude with a merry evening."

"But there is my purse!" says Harringay, in an amaze. "My purse with 50 guineas."

"Why, your purse must be where your heart is, in your boots," says I contemptuously, and called to the coachman.

"Give me that nag," says I.

And before he understood I was on the beast and, doffing to miss and her mother, rode off into the snowy night with a peal of laughter.


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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday Nov. 26, 1908.


WHEN Richard Croker arrived in New York from his home in Ireland he was cheered lustily by the Tammany chiefs.

A MOVEMENT has been started to raise $16,000,000 for our Navy for new battleships by popular subscription, but the Secretary of the Navy has decided that these subscriptions cannot be accepted. The plan was for each person to send from two to twenty cents in stamps to the Secretary.

ALREADY there are three prominent men spoken of as Republican candidates for Governor. They are Hon. Robert S. Murphy, the present lieutenant-governor; Hon. John O. Sheatz, the present state treasurer, and Hon. Robert K. Young, auditor general, whose home is in Tioga county.

THE Potter Enterprise is boosting Walter K. Sweetland, the newly elected member, for speaker of the House of Representatives. While it is almost an unheard of thing to elect a first-timer to such an important position, we know Mr. Sweetland to be composed of the right material to forge ahead and it would give us great pleasure to see him speaker or chairman of one of the best committees.

WHY don't the supervisors of adjacent townships get busy and get into the fair mountain roads? Nearly every county in the State is getting miles of macadam roads through the assistance of the State and the only such improvement this county has had thus far is in the vicinity of Bradford. This part of the county is entitled to some of these benefits and it is up to the supervisors to get them.

THE statue of General Philip Henry Sheridan in Washington is being unveiled today, Wednesday, twenty years after the death of this noted general. President Roosevelt and former Ambassador to France Horace Porter are making addresses. High army officials and members of the cabinet are in attendance and 5,000 troops from different military divisions, marines and cavalry are participating.

ON Sunday last Madame Imogene Robinson Morrell, sister-in-law of the famous British painter Bouguereau, and the one woman painter whose splendid portrait of General Dix adorns the rotunda of the United States capitol, died at Washington in the 67th year of her age. Madame Morrell was a Miss Gardiner of Boston, and for many years was a very wealthy woman, her riches having been the result of her genius and wise investment in real estate.

WHEN the report of the contributions to the Republican National campaign was filed, it was found that the campaign which elected Taft was conducted with a fund of $1,700,000, to which Charles H. Taft, the candidate's brother, was the heaviest contributor. Charles Taft backed his brother's campaign to the extent of $140,000. Four persons contributed $5,000 each. Among the list of contributors of $1,000 was the name of President Roosevelt. Eighteen others each contributed $1,000; forty each gave $500; three gave $400; thirteen gave $300; fifty-two gave $250; forty-one gave $200, and 407 gave less than $200 and more than $25.

THE decision of the Allegheny county court that the individual bondsmen can be held responsible for the payment of the State money on deposit in Allegheny National bank, which failed some time ago with $523,000 belonging to the State, makes it doubly certain that there will be no loss to the commonwealth. It was the contention of the individual bondsmen that when the State made the bank also furnish corporate security in the shape of bonding companies, that it relieved them of any responsibility, but the court held that they are still responsible as their bonds were not cancelled. The bank has returned $200,000 of the money and the balance will be paid pro rata by the bonding companies and the individual bondsmen.

IN a half column editorial last week Neighbor Lindsley re-states the position of the MINER in relation to the Habgood letter in such a way as to tactfully admit that he mis-stated the facts two weeks previous. That's right neighbor and we give you full credit for it. But Mr. Lindsley dodges again when he tries to make it appear that we were negligent in not hunting up a copy of this letter and unfair in publishing Mr. Habgood's statement in which he denied the Democrat's interpretation of said letter. The Democrat challenged Mr. Habgood (not the MINER) to make a public denial, under threat of having one of those letters read at a public political meeting in Bradford. Mr. Habgood made the denial in the columns of the MINER and the letter was not read. The Democrat promised its readers the letter and did not keep its promise. Yes, Mr. Lindsley we are perfectly willing to adopt your suggestion and "submit to our readers whether it is the MINER or the Democrat that is absolutely fair in this matter."

Kodol contains the same digestive juices that are found in an ordinary healthy stomach, and there is therefore, no question but what any form of stomach trouble, Indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia, will yield readily yet naturally to a short treatment of Kodol. Try it to-day on our guarantee. Take it for a little while, as that is all you will need to take. Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

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### Wanted.

Girls to learn trade at Smethport Cut Glass Factory. For particulars apply at office at once.

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1908,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the west line of Rochester street six hundred and fifty-two (652) feet southerly from the point of intersection of the south line of Avenue B and the east line of said Rochester street, said post being the southwest corner of lot deeded by Ellen F. Boers, et al, to Mary E. Anderson, thence southerly along the east line of said Rochester street twenty-five (25) feet to a post, thence east very by a line running at right angles to said Rochester street one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence northerly by a line running parallel to said Rochester street twenty-five (25) feet to a post in the southeast corner of said Mary J. Anderson lot; thence westerly by a line running at right angles to said Rochester street and along said Mary J. Anderson's south line one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed to the said party of the first part by Chester M. Geer by deed dated March 27th, 1903, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book, at page 500. And subject to all and singular the conditions, reservations and conditions therein referred to.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anna Marshall, Admr. of the estate of John Marshall, dec'd, Anna Marshall, widow, Walter Marshall, Adelaide Marshall and Meredith Marshall, heirs at law of John Marshall, deceased, and W. E. Hardcastle, Guardian Ad Litem of Walter Marshall, Adelaide Marshall and Meredith Marshall, at the suit of Sarah A. Marshall.

Reply & Fitzgibbon, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situated, lying and being in the Third Ward, City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: COMMENCING at a point twenty-eight (28) feet west from iron pin on southwest corner of Allen Stone's land; thence westerly parallel with Brookline street, twenty-eight (28) feet to a point; thence northerly one hundred (100) feet to a point; thence easterly twenty-eight (28) feet to land of Hugh Flynn; thence southerly, parallel with said Hugh Flynn's land, one hundred (100) feet to a point, at the place of beginning, and lot being designated as lot No. 2 according to a map or plot of record in the Recorder's Office in Smethport, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, Deed Book Vol. 62, page 401, &c., reference to the survey made by J. A. Symonds, C. E., April 23rd, 1903, and being the same land conveyed to Mary E. Hill by Thomas Osborne and wife by deed dated July 6th, 1891, record of in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Deed Book 54, page 11, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John O'Connor at the suit of Thomas P. Deagan, use of John Weiss.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, messuage and tenement, situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at an iron post the southeast corner of lot deeded to S. C. Boers by P. C. Blaisdell and wife; thence by the east line of Boers lot, north, one hundred (100) feet to the center of Blaisdell avenue; thence by the center of Blaisdell avenue, east, forty (40) feet to west line of right of way of Olean, Bradford and Warren Railroad Company; thence by the said right of way southwesterly eighty eight and one-tenth (88.1) feet; thence west along south line of Harlow Pike purchase twenty one and one-half (21 1-2) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the said first parties by deed from P. C. Blaisdell and wife to Jane Cunney [at, A. D. 1894, and recorded in McKean county records in Deed Book Vol. 70, page 233, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and one outbuilding.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. M. Baker at the suit of T. F. Mullin, to the use of T. P. Deagan.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, part or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3256, being lot No. 71, Juneway street, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a point in the north line of Juneway street, two hundred feet westward, of the northwest corner of Juneway and Parker street; thence parallel with Parker street by lot No. 54, north twenty degrees west one hundred and fifty feet to a post; thence parallel with Juneway street, south seventy degrees west fifty feet to a post; thence by lot No. 69, south twenty degrees east one hundred and fifty feet to the north line of Juneway street; thence by the north line of Juneway street thirty feet from the center line thereof) north seventy degrees east fifty feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING seven thousand five hundred square feet of land, more or less, being the same land conveyed to A. Wiener, widow, by C. M. Sharp and wife by deed dated May 28th, 1898, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 87, page 548, et seq; this conveyance expressly made and subject to all and singular the exceptions, reservations, conditions and restrictions in said deed contained, as the same, reference thereto being had, will more fully and at large appear, being the same land conveyed by the Conewango Building Loan Association to Patrick Kanavy by deed dated July 12th, 1909.

Improved and having thereon, two two-story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Kanavy at the suit of the Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1908.

Pinoules for the Kidneys, 30 days' trial $1.00. Hundreds of people testify to the merit of this preparation in the relief of kidney trouble, rheumatism, lumbago, backache. Pinoules act directly on the kidneys, purify the blood and make you feel like a new person. They tone the system. Sold by C. A. Anderson, Colegrove and Palace Pharmacy, Smethport.

If you are a sufferer from that most distressing affliction, piles, and have tried many remedies without being benefitted we can safely say that MauZan Pile Remedy will bring relief with the first application. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.


## 165 Acre Farm Crops, Stock, Tools, Timber and Free Gas For Very Low Price.

We offer for sale a farm of 165 acres, located in Pleasant Valley township, Potter county, Pa., 6 miles from Burtville, Pa., and 10 miles from Port Allegany, Pa. Land lays smooth, nearly level. 130 acres cleared, 30 acres hemlock, basswood, cherry and hardwood timber, balance in pasture. Watered by 5 living springs; good wire fences; orchard of 75 trees grafted fruit. One house of 8 rooms plumbed for gas, one house of 8 rooms used for tenant. Free gas for house and farm purposes. Three barns, 8 good gas wells paying cash gas rental. With the farm we offer 5 cows, 5 horses, 5 yearlings, 3 hogs, about 50 hens, new reaper, Osborne binder, Empire drill, McCormick mowing machine and rake, 2 plows, 3 lumber wagons, nearly new, outfit of lumbering tools, single and double harness, 2 platform buggies, one new top buggy, separator, and lot of small tools and machinery; 80 tons hay, 3 acres buckwheat, 150 bushels oats, 14 acres potatoes, 2 acres winter wheat in ground and 20 acres fall plowing done. Owner has refused $1,500 timber on this farm. Railroad switch within one mile of farm. We offer this farm with everything, including oil and gas right, for $6,000. Terms $2,000 cash, mortgage for balance. Will sell without oil and gas rights for $4,000. Possession at once. This farm has two sets of buildings and can be divided into two farms.

HERRICK AGENCY,
Bolivar, N. Y.

## Fancy Goods.

I have opened my new store one door east of the Hotel Imperial and am displaying an exceptionally fine line of Silks, Linens, Drawn Work and Fancy Articles.

Call and see the display.

Mrs. Freda Thomas,
Smethport, Penna.

FAMILY FAVORITE
ILLUMINATING
OIL

makes the light that rests the eyes. Nearest approach to natural sunlight known.

Most economical too—burns to the very last drop without readjusting wick. Does not char, smoke or "smell." Clear, water-white, free from sediment. Not to be compared with ordinary tank wagon oil.

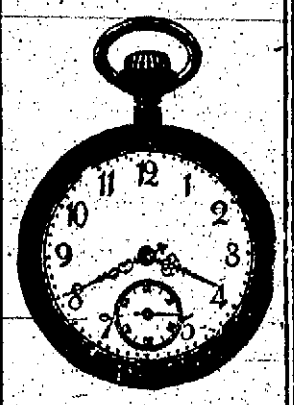
Ask your dealer to serve you out of the original barrel. Then you have the purest, best lamp oil made.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.,
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Sole Agents for
Thornton & Chester's Best
Flour

Oscar Engstrom

## FREE



## WATCH

25 Watches to the first 25 persons sending us the neatest correct solution to this puzzle—and

**Ten Pearl Handled Pocket Knives**

to the 10 persons that send in the next nearest correct solution, and a book of 50 old favorite songs to all others sending correct solutions.

### Can You Solve It?
### The Celebrated 12 Puzzle

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 6 | | |
| 3 | | |
| 3 | | |

Take any of the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and place in the nine squares on this or a separate sheet of paper so that when it is read from right to left and top to bottom it will make 12. The same number cannot be used more than twice. Contest closes December 5, 1908.

Every person sending a correct solution will be entitled to a prize.

The awarding of the prizes is in the hands of three disinterested judges and will be according to merit only. In case of a tie the same will be decided by lot.

Winners will be notified by mail.

Send your solution of puzzle and name and address in Contest Manager Buffalo Music Co., 632-634 Main St, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo Music Co.
632-634 MAIN ST.
BUFFALO, N.Y.

MOVE THE BOWELS AND WORK OFF A COLD WITH THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE COUGH SYRUP. BEST FOR A COUGH. GIVE US A TRIAL.

STEP INTO OUR
## TAILORING DEPARTMENT

for a few moments, we want to show you what's new in Suitings and Overcoatings. We have many handsome patterns confined to us for this locality. Woolens can't be described on paper, they must be seen to be appreciated.

### Our Hobby

is to please you, satisfy you and become your Permanent Tailors.

### Suits for Young Men.

Here are the new ideas—Suits of nobby, snappy cloths, square shoulders, and cut just the right length. If you want to know what's going to be worn, come in and take a look at them, it won't cost you anything. Besides we like to show these suits to our young friends.

## H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

A 6½ lb. field gun, light, strong, hard hitting, true, that's the *Marlin Model 16* Repeating Shotgun, *the best 16 gauge repeating gun ever manufactured.*

For quail and pheasant shooting, woodcock, squirrels, rabbits and other field game you'll find the *Marlin Model 16* without a peer.

Equipped, like the famous *Marlin* Model 19, with the *Marlin* solid top, and the *Marlin* closed-in breech bolt, which shuts out the sand, rain, sleet and snow from the action, keeping the *Marlin* ejection and the beautiful *Marlin* balance, this gun is a standard in construction, ascertaining and quick response to the touch of the trigger. *Have your dealer show it.*

There's a full description of all *Marlin* repeaters, rifles and shotguns, and lots of valuable information for all gunlovers in the 32 *Marlin* "Think" Book issued. 132 pages with a handsome art cover. 15 cents for postage prepaid.

*The Marlin Firearms Co.*
42 Willow St. New Haven, Conn.

## WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS AND SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **W. H. Hungerford,** SMETHPORT

## BURDICK & SARTWELL
### PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

## Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, | $250,000.00 |
| Resources about | $900,000.00 |

### This Bank

Conducts a General Banking business.

Pays interest on time deposits.

Acts as trustee, transfer agent, administrator, executor or guardian of estates.

Issues drafts payable at all parts of the world.

Solicits your business; no account too small, no transaction too large.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN, ORLO J. HAMLIN, RALPH E. BURDICK, FRED D. GALLUP, JOHN FORREST, JAMES A. McKEAN, C. D. COMES, CHARLES McKEAN, H. H. REDFIELD.

Buffalo's Great Popular Department Store,
460-470 Main Street.

H. A. MELDRUM CO.

## We Open the New Fall Suits for Women

With two offers never before equaled in Buffalo—or anywhere else. We will fill your mail order—or if you come here in person, **we refund your railroad fare** under the conditions of the Retail Merchants' Board.

**Fashionable Man-tai'ored Suits of Broadcloth,** Cheviot and Striped Worsteds—three-quarter semi-fitted coats, double or single breasted, lined entirely with soft satin—full-flaring skirt with wide fold. Choice of green, brown, wine, grey and black . . . . . **$15.00**

**Beautifully Tailored Suits of Striped Worsted** or Broadcloth—coat 36 inches long, lined with guaranteed satin, and trimmed with tailored straps of same material—notched collar and turnback cuffs. The full-flaring skirt has self-folds. Choice of all the newest shades **$19.75**

This month we are selling the **Rug Stock of a bid Department Store** which we bought under price. Save a heap of money on your New Rug!

## Join Our Fall Piano Club!

Get a $275.00 Piano for $195.00—pay $5.00 down and $1.00 weekly—and besides we give your son or daughter a course of 20 Free Lessons in the Celebrated (Buffalo) Elmwood Conservatory of Music.

H. A. Meldrum Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove,
Grocer,
Smethport, Pa.

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
HOURS { 8:30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
PA.

# The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

**Coats and Suits for present wear are selling freely and the assortment is at its best. Call and see them.**

## Children's Coat Line

Several hundred Coats on the racks to-day are to be reduced and sold rapidly. We mean to sell more Children's Coats than ever before and a reduction in price always accomplishes that end. If the little ones are ready for new Coats we are ready to supply them at a great saving for you.

Sizes from 2 to 20. All at a saving.

## Patrician Shoes

at $3.50 and $4.00 for all occasions. We have them.



# DALY & GARLICK

As the hunting season is now open you will need a good Gun, either in a double or single barrel. A little ammunition too. We carry the Winchester shells.

**Daly & Garlick.**

HAMILTON BLOCK



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1908.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Give thanks.

—Christmas gifts are advertised by Fry & Comes this week.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Choate on Monday, Nov. 23 a boy.

—James City, the new town near Kane, now has a post office.

—Monday is the last day one can legally kill deer, partridges, rabbits and squirrels.

—The Yale football team went down before Harvard last Saturday by a score of 11 to 4.

—The Smethport High School basket ball team is getting into shape for the winter campaign.

—The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will have a Christmas market at the chapel on Tuesday, Dec. 8.

—The I. O. O. F. band will give a band concert in the band stand on the court house lawn Thursday noon.

—Mrs. J. W. Lee entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on King street, this, Wednesday afternoon.

—There will be a special Thanksgiving prayer and praise service at the Methodist chapel on Wednesday evening.

—Archie Malcom has rented Dr. E. R. Baker's home on West Main street and will move in the latter part of the week.

—Miss Beatrice Gifford entertained eight of her young lady friends Thursday evening at her home on Green street.

—There will be a Thanksgiving sermon and special music by the choir at the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday evening.

—C. G. Raymond is moving his family from the flat over the theatorium to the house on Mill Street formerly occupied by H. E. Dumjohn.

—J. Colegrove has a new delivery wagon for his popular store. It is a covered vehicle, painted red and presents a very neat appearance.

—Now is the time to plant your holiday advertising. Christmas is only four weeks away and the most conservative holiday shoppers make their purchases early.

—The Annual Fair and Supper of the Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church will be held in the parish house Wednesday, Dec. 2. The Fair will open at 4 o'clock. Supper tickets will be on sale now for table seats after 5:15 p. m.

—Mrs. D. C. Young gave a card party in honor of her guests on Monday and on Tuesday afternoon she held a reception for them from 3 to 5 o'clock.

—The chicken and rubber supper given by the ladies of the Baptist church last Thursday evening was largely attended and all enjoyed an excellent meal.

—At St. Luke's church on Thanksgiving day the services will be at 10:30 a. m., with special music and national hymns. All are cordially invited. The service will begin promptly at 10:30 and will last one hour.

—Another of those popular 50-cent dances will be given by the Lyceum management at the Smethport Lyceum Thanksgiving night. A large crowd should take advantage of this opportunity for a good time.

—A deal was made recently whereby F. C. Maltby took charge of the Galeton Democrat, having purchased the paper from A. L. Corwin. Mr. Maltby is a good printer and we wish him success in his new undertaking.

—The next regular meeting of the McKean Co. Pomona Grange No. 59, P. of H. will be held at Corryville Wednesday and Thursday Dec. 2 and 3 for the election of officers, etc. Meeting opens at 1 o'clock Wednesday.

—In drilling a water well near the Johnsonburg House, Johnsonburg, P. F. Bogart, the proprietor, has struck a rich gas vein and is highly pleased with the result. The gas was found at about 1700 feet and the pressure is 160 pounds.

—Dr. J. V. McAlpine, the dentist who has taken the offices and practice of Dr. E. R. Baker, has a professional card in this issue. Dr. McAlpine comes to us with excellent recommendations and will undoubtedly enjoy a good practice here.

—The Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite bodies of Condersport held their nineteenth reunion at that place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The meeting was a success in every way and was a credit to all who participated in making it an enjoyable event.

—Mrs. Freda Thomas, the lady from Kane who has often sold dress patterns and fancy silk and linen articles, has opened a store in the Raymey building, one door east of the Hotel Imperial, and is displaying a choice selection of goods. Read her advertisement in another column.

—E. C. Maxham, a well-known business man of Port Allegany, died at Sizerville last Thursday morning, after a long illness with stomach trouble. Mr. Maxham was buried at Port Allegany Sunday afternoon. He leaves a wife and three children, two sons and a daughter, who have the sympathy of all in their sad affliction.

—Mrs. Chas. H. McVean received word Monday evening from her sister, Mrs. R. E. Button, that she and Mr. Button reached Tulsa, Okla. Friday, having had a pleasant journey. Mr. and Mrs. Button expect to spend the winter in Oklahoma and return to Rochester N. Y. in the spring.

—A. S. Ransom, a prosperous farmer residing near Youngville, committed suicide on Saturday, by shooting himself. Deceased was aged about 78 years, and was an old soldier. It is thought the deed was due to ill health and to the loss of a son by death during the past summer.—Kane Republican.

—The I. O. O. F. band will give a dance at the Smethport Lyceum on Thursday, Dec. 3. The tickets are $1.00 each and every public spirited man in town should purchase one to help this organization along. It has been a long time since Smethport has had a band and this one should be fully appreciated by all.

—A meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Artificial Company was held on Monday afternoon and at this meeting it was decided that they would not attempt to start the plant at present. However the directors were given authority to lease or sell the plant at a reasonable price should they find an opportunity.

—Samuel E. Bell was in Condersport last week attending the reunion of Condersport Consistory and on Thursday he was suddenly taken seriously ill. For a time his condition was considered dangerous, but he later revived and was able to be brought home on Saturday. Mrs Bell went to Condersport Friday morning and returned home with him.

—Tuesday morning while trying to rescue Mrs. Andrew Bagnatos of Puttonville from her infuriated husband, who was trying to kill his wife, Charles Bagnatos, her brother-in-law, and Johnson were shot and killed. The men were boarders in Bagnatos' home. Bagnatos escaped and is still at large. The State police are engaged in search for the fugitive.

—The Eldred bank failed to open its doors on Saturday, but whether the closing will be permanent or not, is not announced. The Bank of Eldred was not a national or state bank, but was a private institution, doing a limited business, and its suspension will not seriously affect any business industries, nor will it in any way affect other banks.

—We don't know much about the service of the Bell Telephone company is giving its patrons generally in this place, but it is no better than that served to the MINER and its editor's residence. There is plenty of room for improvement. The bells girls are all right but the line has been in wretched condition for months. Its about time they were doing something.

—E. R. Dean, a young man from Olean, was arrested the first of the week on complaint of C. S. King, who charged him with forgery, and brought before Esquire Allen. He pleaded guilty to forging Mr. King's name to a check of ten dollars. Esquire Allen committed him to the county jail on Wednesday, to await the action of the grand jury.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—A woman fell from a ferryboat crossing over to Camden the other day, and a poor Irishman sprang over and rescued her. When she was safely landed on deck her husband, who had been a calm spectator of the accident, handed the brave fellow a quarter. Some of the bystanders expressing their indignation, Pat said: "Oh, don't blame the gentleman—he knows best, perhaps if I hadn't saved her, he'd have given me a dollar."—Ex.

—A new version of "eating crow" has been furnished in Centre county, Pa. One evening recently a farmer in Curtin township, set a bear trap near his home, baiting it with a piece of meat, as is customary. After the trap had been set, a crow, tempted by the meat, was caught, and that night a bear happened that way and ate both the crow and the bait. The farmer set the trap again next evening, and on the following morning the bear was in the trap, having come back during the night for another meal of crow.—Buffalo Commercial.

—The report of deer being seen in large heards, comes from Magee Station near Tidioute, where it is alleged two drores of them were seen. In one batch there were six and the other numbered seven, or thirteen in all. It is probable owing to there being thirteen, the hoodoo number, that thus far none of the animals have been killed. As the season only lasts until December 1 hunters are hoping for another fall of snow in order that they may be given an opportunity to trail the big game during the nine days of the season remaining. Sunday being excluded.—Kane Republican.

—Over in Kane a newly devised fire escape has been tested and it seems to be a great improvement over old-fashioned escapes. It is an enclosed-metallic tube in the center of which is a spiral arrangement. The person desiring to escape a conflagration, steps into the open top of the tube and is gently wafted round and round, downward toward the ground with promptness and safety and is landed right side up at the bottom. The struggles required in going down a "narrow escape" from—or by the dangerous rope route, will be absent in this new scheme. It should be put into use generally, if it possesses the good qualities claimed for it.—Era.


Hands cracked and bruised from husking, skin diseases, tan freckles, cuts relieved at once with Pinesalve Carbolized (acts like a poultice). Draws out inflammation. Price 25c. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.


### Personal Mention.

Merle Bisett spent Tuesday in Bradford.

E. W. Jones had business in Kane, on Saturday.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was in town Tuesday.

Miss Sylvie Lawrence passed Sunday with friends in Olean.

W. H. Gallup departed Tuesday for Cleveland on business.

Hon. Joseph W. Bouton went to Buffalo Monday on business.

L. Rogers of Kane had business in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lee were Bradford visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin returned Friday from Geneva, N. Y.

Will Blake of Bradford is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. C. Backus.

Spell Sawyer of Galeton was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

Miss Fanny Hutchins of Olean passed Sunday with Miss Edith McCuior.

Mrs. H. T. McCoy left Monday for Erie where she will spend a few days.

Mrs. O. H. Barker and daughter, Margaret, visited relatives over Sunday.

Constable Foote was a business visitor in St. Marys the latter part of last week.

Father J. F. Dugan left Wednesday morning for a short visit in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McCoy are spending the week in Buffalo and Ellicottville.

Miss Bessie Hunterville will pass Thanksgiving with her parents at Rixford.

Miss Marie Purtle will spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Harry Zaner in St. Marys.

Miss Ella Young of Buffalo is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. D. Young.

Clayton Doyle of Surtwell attended the dance at the Lyceum last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison were visitors in Buffalo from Thursday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vere Reynard of New York are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield.

C. H. Beckwith of Olean was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday morning.

Mrs. John Kane of Olean was the guest of Mrs. M. L. Buell the first of the week.

Miss Anna Schumabel of Olean was the guest of friends in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Reed of Binghamton are the guests of relatives in this place.

Miss Blanche Chilcote of Bradford is spending a few days in town the guest of relatives.

Mr. J. P. Gray arrived today to spend Thanksgiving with D. C. Young and family.

Mrs. Sarah Blake and Mrs. Emil Jahr of Eldred are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Mrs. J. P. Gray and Mrs. C. H. Osgood of Boston are guests at the Young home on West Main Street.

Miss Margaret Durst returned to her home in this place Monday evening after an absence of four months.

Mrs. Sheridan Gorton returned home Friday evening from Buffalo where she had been for the past ten days.

Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and daughter, Catherine, are guests of Mrs. Pomeroy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Camp.

W. F. Specht returned Saturday from State College Pa., where he had been the guest of his son Frederick, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus expect to leave Friday for Cambridge Springs, Pa., where they will remain for a short time.

The Rev. J. N. Walters, wife and son, Morris, of Bradford will spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harris.

Walter Brennman and Ed McClure returned Tuesday evening from the West Branch where they have been hunting for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hall and little daughter, Thelma, of Lima, Ohio, are here to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield, Miss Ruth Walker and J. L. Morrison saw Eddie Foy in "Mr. Hamlet of Broadway" at Bradford last Thursday evening.

Luther Brooke has been successful in securing a position as a steel chemist at the Lackawana Steel Works of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Brooke left Monday to accept his position.


WM. MONHEIMER.

# The Greatest Sweater Sale

ever held in McKean County.

**$1.50**

will buy, this week, a $3.50, $4.00 or $5.00

**All Wool Sweater**

At Monheimer's



Hoppe Journal Patterns — Monarch Shirts

# FRY & COMES

## Christmas Gifts

Holiday Goods are ready for you now. It is with pleasure that we invite you to inspect our new goods suitable for gift purposes. In the regular lines of Home Furnishings and Men's, Women's and Children's Wear, as well as distinctively Holiday stocks, our assortments are considerably larger than we have ever shown before. Our prices are fixed in a way to make shopping here very advantageous. No where can you secure better values. Just a few hints of what we have:

| | |
|---|---|
| Umbrellas 50c to $3.75 | Sweaters $1.00 to $4.50 |
| Bath Robes $1.00 to $3.00 | Stationery 10c to $3.00 |
| Neckwear 10c to $1.75 | Toilet Sets 50c to $4.50 |
| Mufflers 50c to $1.50 | Fancy China 25c to $1.75 |
| Gloves 25c to $3.75 | Boys' and Girls' Books 5c to 25c |
| Furs $1.00 to $50.00 | Toys 5c to $5.00 |

If you cannot come to the store write us for any definite information you may want in regard to goods in stock with price quotations.

We make special prices on quantities of 1 doz. or more of any one article.

**FRY & COMES**



# WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

**HOLMES & GILFILLAN**

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.



# PRICES RIGHT!

—ON OUR—

**Bacon and Hams. Also Summer Sausage, Dried Beef, Corned Beef and Roast Beef.**

## G. W. BRENNAN,

THE CASH GROCER.



# McCoy's Drug Store

IF IT'S

Drugs, Druggist Sundries, Stationery, Books, Candy or Cigars you are looking for We can supply you.

# McCoy's Drug Store



# COFFEE'S.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Java, | 35c lb | Mocha & Java, | 35c lb |
| White House, | 35c lb | Veteran Brand, | 30c lb |
| Our Own Blend, | 28c lb | Brighton Blend, | 25c lb |
| Blue Ribbon, | 25c lb | Faxon's Brand, | 25c lb |
| Admiral, | 22c lb | Rio, | 20c lb |
| Arbuckles, | | 18c lb | |

—AT—

## ANDORFER & LYLE'S



STATIONERY

One of the finest lines ever shown in Smethport.

## PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is fully stocked with pure drugs, which comply with the pure food laws, and I make a specialty of prescriptions and family recipes. Bring them here and get the best.

**H. C. WELLS.**

## THE KINGMAKER.

**Earl of Warwick, a Heroic Figure in English History.**

The Earl of Warwick, commonly called the "Kingmaker," from the faculty with which he created and deposed monarchs during the contest between the house of York and Lancaster, lived in style of magnificence and hospitality of which no period perhaps furnishes an example. No less than 30,000 persons are said to have lived at his board in the different manors and castles which he possessed, and the military, allured by his hospitality as well as his bravery, were strongly attached to his interests. This distinguished warrior fell at the battle of Barnet in 1471, when, owing to the mistake of one part of his army falling upon the other during a fog, he was defeated by Edward IV.

In former battles Warwick had always fought on horseback, that he might at once ride along the line and perceive the paillardises of the action, but on this occasion he determined to fight on foot, that his soldiers might see that he was resolved to share with them the dangers of the day. After having exerted himself as an officer and a hero in fruitless attempts to turn the tide of fortune in his favor he rushed into the hottest part of the battle and fell covered with wounds. His brother, Montacute, in endeavoring to save him met a similar fate.

## SKIMMILK PAINT.

**A Cheap, Quick Drying Coating That Will Wear Well.**

The following formula for making skimmilk paint will be of interest to all who desire a cheap paint that will wear well:

Stir into a gallon of skimmilk three pounds of portland cement, adding at the same time any paint in dry form that will give the color you desire. The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being heavy, will sink; therefore it will be necessary to keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle. Mix only enough at a time for one day's use. If the mixture is not thoroughly stirred as you use it, it will get thicker and thicker and it will be necessary to thin it by adding more milk. Six hours after applying this paint it will be dry to the touch and unaffected by weather.

Carbolic acid [illegible] is very effective for [illegible] the stable. A [illegible] paint for fences [illegible] by the addition of [illegible] or a dull green by the addition of [illegible] a small quantity of [illegible]. E. B. Rexford in Suffolk Magazine.

**His Enforced Trip.**

One New York matron was discussing with another New York matron the misfortune which she considered had befallen the husband of a third New York matron.

"You see," she said, "he went down to the steamer with a friend who was going abroad and became so interested talking in the friend's cabin that he never noticed the warning whistle, and the steamer sailed with him on board. However, he sent a wireless to his wife so she wouldn't worry. I dare say he's been tickling himself about the side ever since."

"Perhaps and perhaps not," replied the second matron. "The fact is, he told my husband in confidence ten days ago that he intended to be carried off to Europe accidentally, because it was the only way he could get without telling his wife going. But for heaven's sake don't mention a word of it, my dear, because he told my husband in the strictest confidence."

**Weather Forecasts.**

The first attempt at scientific forecasting of the weather was the result of a storm which during the Crimean war, Nov. 14, 1854, almost destroyed the fleets of France and England. As a storm had raged several days earlier in France, Vaillant, the French minister of war, directed that investigations be made to see if the two storms were the same and if the progress of the disturbances could have been foretold. It was demonstrated that the two were in reality one storm and that its path could have been ascertained and the fleet forewarned in ample time to reach safety.

**A Bird of Paradise.**

Four-year-old Frances is happy to be allowed to attend Sunday school at the graystone Episcopal church whose spire is visible from her home. When she returned after her first attendance she was asked by a kindly caller, "Where did you go this morning, Frances?"

"I don't know the name of the church," she replied after a little thought, "but it's the one with the great long beak."—Exchange.

**Language of the Hair.**

A man can tell a great deal about a woman by studying the manner in which she dresses her hair. One who makes too much obeisance of the exactness of fashion is apt to be a stickler for form and in consequence an uncomfortable person. It is the woman who is able to discern the beautiful mean who meets all complexities pleasingly.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**The Even Spirit.**

"I keep an even spirit in this life," says a Georgia philosopher, "in bright weather I open the life windows and sun my soul, and in the stormy days I think of all the sunshine I have had and shout hallelujah!"—Atlanta Constitution.

—Talent creates a work; genius keeps it from dying.—Emerson.

**Unruffled.**

Master—Mary, I wish you would be more careful. I'm sorry to hear my wife has to scold you so often. Mary—Oh, it's all right, sir. I seldom takes any notice of her.—London Telegraph.

Black care sits behind the rich man on horseback.—Horace.

## A MIND READER.

**His Analysis of the Character of the New Boarder.**

"I can tell you all about yourself," said the boarding house Sherlock Holmes to the new boarder after the landlady had introduced them across the roast mutton.

The guarding house sleuth prided himself on his keen observation of human nature and his ability to make deductions therefrom.

"You're a mind reader, are you?" asked the new boarder.

"To a great extent," replied the sleuth. "For instance, I never met you before, but I know you are from the east."

"Good guess," said the new boarder.

"You come from a family of extraordinary ability and good antecedents, although none of your family possesses great wealth."

The new boarder smiled his approval.

"A peculiar thing about you is that you're bound in of remarkable toughness. Your nose on the contrary, is very tender, so that you experience great difficulty in shaving. Few razors are made of fine enough steel to overcome the texture of your beard."

"True again," said the new boarder, "although I don't know how you guessed it, but my beard is the toughest I have ever encountered."

"Also you are a rough and ready individual, able to snap out a funny remark in almost any situation that can arise."

"Say," said the new boarder, "you nudge me feel uncanny. How do you do this stunt of character reading?"

The boarding house Sherlock stalled broadly and speared a "French fried."

"It's this way," he ejaculated. "Simple enough when explained, like all really great detective work. I knew you were from the east by the way you worked the salt shaker. Westerners pick up the salt shaker with the right hand and plunge it at the food. Easterners seize the shaker with the left hand, invert it and jab it briskly on the bottom with the right hand."

The boarders gasped in admiration at the sleuth's genius.

"I knew you came from a remarkable family because that's the kind we all come from. I concluded your relatives were not overburdened with wealth or you wouldn't be living in this hashery. I knew your whiskers were remarkably tough, for every man living thinks he has the toughest whiskers going. The barber tells him so. Somehow or other a man takes it as a high compliment to be told his whiskers are the toughest the barber ever tackled. Then it helps reconcile the victim to having his face torn off.

"Lastly, I knew you were a humorist on the same broad and general principle. Every American thinks he is a second Bill Nye with additions and improvements. The small boy at the ball game yells 'Get a basket!' when a ball is fumbled. When the street car conductor says, 'Plenty of room up in front,' half a dozen wits reply, 'Plenty of room, but it's all taken.' When you find a citizen of this great republic who doesn't think he's a jolly wag, you've discovered something."

The new boarder was silent in mental cogitation.—Kansas City Star.

**A Shock.**

Mrs. Yolin—Will Nye tell me, Alfonso, what people said to you when you asked his for my hand, Alfonso Hyacinth Pompadour?—At last! And went on writing.

Proud hides in [illegible] generalities.—Ram Mashua.

**Chicago Passes an Ark.**

"Never [illegible] has water reached such a high table as at present," says the dry candidate for president. Looks as if he might be swept away in the freshet.


**Blankets and Robes.**

The season for Blankets an Robes is here and at th store you can always find

**Just What You Want.**

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We are manufacturers of Canvas and Canton Flannel Gloves of all weights. Plain hand top; knit wrist; gauntlet or Cadet, &c. When in need write us telling what you want and we will either call on you or send you samples with prices that we know will please you. Our Gloves are good and large when so ordered. We sell at Wholesale only. Kindly remember us when in need and patronize Home Industry.

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**Administrator's Notice.**

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of C. O. Wright, late of Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, have been granted to the undersigned.

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly probated for payment, and those indebted to the estate will make payment without delay.

J. B. WRIGHT,
Keno Pa., Oct 20, 1906. Administrator.

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The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.



*McKean County Miner*

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1908.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The curfew law is in full force in this borough at the present time.

—Harry Bump died at Kane on Wednesday of last week from typhoid fever.

—The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Saturday, Nov. 28, at the regular hour.

—Harry K. Knight, a popular hotel man, formerly of Bradford, Coudersport and Emporium, has purchased the New Franklin house at St. Marys.

—Prof. Edgar E. Miller, superintendent of the Bradford public schools, has tendered his resignation, which was regretfully accepted by the school board.

—The R. M. Wilmarth farm of 157 acres, located three miles south of Rushford, N. Y., was sold yesterday through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar to C. E. Hartman of Ford City, Pa. The deal included stock, crops and tools. Possession will be given early in December.

—A plan is on foot to merge the Potter Gas Company, the Citizens' Gas Company, the Manufacturers' Gas and Fuel Company and the Shinglehouse Natural Gas Company. The matter will be decided at a meeting of the stockholders to be held in Bradford next Saturday.

—Miss Ruth Oviatt has succeeded Miss Anna Cobell and Miss Ella Gordon as pipe organist at the Methodist church and she presided at the organ for the first time last Sunday. She has had three years' experience in her home city of Smethport, Pa., and is therefore well equipped.—Lake Mills, Wis., Leader.

—The Gideon Dispatch is authority for the statement that the Goodyear Lumber Company will build a railroad from Austin into their large timber tract at the head of Potato creek next year and will commence manufacturing lumber from this timber. It is said that this timber will keep the Austin mill busy for eight or ten years.

—The last page of this issue is devoted to the advertisement of the Grange National Bank of McKean County, located at Smethport, Pa., in which will be found several good, wholesome reasons why people should deposit their savings in this institution. During the past year and a half this bank has been doing business it has been making rapid strides and there is every indication that this growth will continue.

—Don't fail to buy a ticket for the I. O. O. F. hand dance.

—At Ulysses one day recently Fred Suhr, without the slightest provocation, attempted to kill his cousin, Mrs. Alice Bump, by slashing her throat and stabbing her with a butcher knife. Mrs. Bump was seriously injured, but will recover. Suhr was captured and has been sent to the Warren insane asylum.

—W. C. Swartz, a collector for the Singer Sewing Machine company, was arrested for the alleged embezzlement of $436. This sum, it was charged, was taken in small amounts from time to time. Swartz had his hearing before Alderman Foley this morning and pleaded not guilty. He was held in $500 bail, in default of which he was taken to Smethport this noon by Constable Howe. Swartz is married, says Saturday's Bradford Star.

—Mrs. Bridget Riley, aged over 70 years, died at Newell creek Tuesday. She had been a sufferer from asthma for a long time. She leaves seven children to mourn her death: Mrs. Elizabeth Breman of Mt. Alton; Mrs. Hannah Ely, Titusville; Mrs. Kate Kelley, Kushequa; Mrs. Winnifred Mayhew, of British Columbia, and a daughter in Pittsburg, and two sons, Henry of Open Brook, and James at home. The funeral was held yesterday, interment being made at Sartwell.—Eldred Eagle.

—Austin is soon to profit by a good roads appropriation as will be seen by the following from the Autograph: State Engineer Jackson was in Austin Wednesday looking over the road we had made application for, and met the supervisors of Portage township here, and arranged the details of their application, so the stretch of macadam road to be built here next spring will be from the Sylvania township line north through Portage township, up Costello avenue to the intersection of Main street in Austin borough and out Main street to the Portage township line.


Wood's Liver Medicine in liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys, and bladder, brings quick relief to biliousness, sick-headache, constipation. Pleasant to take. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the quantity of the 50c size. First dose brings relief. Its tonic effects felt at once. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled in cases of weak back, backache, inflammation of the bladder, rheumatic pains, and all urinary disorders. They are *antiseptic and act* promptly. Don't delay, for delays are dangerous. Get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.


## HINTS FOR FARMERS

### Ripening Cream.

The time needed to ripen cream depends on how the cream is obtained. If by the old gravitation method, it is generally ripe enough when skimmed, especially if it be in the summer. When the cream is separated by the separator it is sweet, and it is necessary to add a starter to ripen it properly before churning time.

When cream is kept over from one skimming or from one day to the next best results are obtained by stirring once or twice during the day. This mixes the particles and insures a more uniform ripening.

Where several skimmings are added to the one churning none should be added less than twelve hours before the time of churning. If any is added, the ripening will be uneven and an inferior butter will be the result.

If the cream has not ripened sufficiently before churning, it should be set in a room where the air is pure and the temperature is between 60 and 70 degrees for at least twenty-four hours before churning. This length of time, however, is only necessary when the cream is sweet, or nearly so, when the process of ripening is begun.

The individuality of the cow has much to do with the length of time required to ripen cream. Feed is also a factor, and the period of lactation has a bearing on the ripening of cream.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### A Profitable Crop.

If you are going to sow oats, peas or barley next spring for a profitable hay crop, there is no better time to plow than in early fall unless the surface is a steep slope which may wash, says American Cultivator. The soil left in rough furrows is mellowed by the freezing and may be harrowed and seeded in the spring long before the plow can be started.

In the case of oats or oats and peas this early seeding insures a crop where later sowing would show rust or a short growth in a dry season. Soil that was cropped and fairly fertilized last year will give a strong growth. If not possible to plow it this fall it should be prepared at the first opportunity in spring, carefully and repeated harrowing being done. If the soil is rich do not make the mistake of putting on more manure until the crop is gathered, when it may be top dressed. If you do the penalty will be too heavy a crop, lodging and difficulty in curing. Oats love a cold, wet soil and will grow in it after weeds without existing if sown early.

### Balanced Rations For Hogs.

Those who are fattening hogs on corn as an exclusive diet should experiment in feeding a variety. Take two lots of hogs, allowing one lot of corn only and the other lot a variety, which may include corn, bran, scalded chopped clover, skimmilk or ground oats. The hogs will grow which faster and farrow more in weight on the mixed food than on corn, while the quality of the flesh will be improved and the cost per pound of pork will be less than if corn is used exclusively. The reason is that a variety promotes digestion and is more balanced in the elements required by the animals.

### The Fall Plowing.

Take time to do the plowing well. It is the basis of all good cultivation. Have plows and harness and all used in order that the best work may be performed. Where the work is well done there will be usually no need of repeating it another spring, as the work of pulverizing the soil can be expeditiously and well done with the best modern harrows. After this work is completed clean the plows and put in "safe deposit," where they will keep bright and shining, all ready for use when again wanted.

### Keep the Stock Growing.

No animal is profitable if it is not making gain in flesh or producing something. The horse performs labor, the cow yields milk, and the young stock should be kept in rapid growth, but the steers, wethers and barrows will entail loss if they do not show some gain, as they are heavy food consumers. Every pound of weight lost entails the task in order to regain the lost, waste and compensate for the time. No farmer should be satisfied to have his stock at a standstill.

### Remedy For Hog Cholera.

The following treatment for hog cholera has been used with success: Take equal parts of 4 per cent solution of carbolic acid and 2 per cent solution of morphine sulphate and give once daily hypodermically twenty to forty drops, according to the size of the hog. Inject on inside of hind or fore leg above the knee or hock joint, using proper precaution as to cleanliness. Separate well hogs from sick, treating them the same as the sick.—Farmers Advocate.

### A Place For Tools.

On the farm there should be a place for everything. If all the minutes wasted searching for tools that are hurriedly wanted for use could be computed, they would amount into hours and even days in the course of a year. A convenient place for every tool, from a mowing machine to a screwdriver, would save much annoyance. It is often the case that tools must be purchased because those used the year before have been placed where they cannot be found.

### Feed Poultry Regularly.

Regularity in feeding the poultry is as essential to the success of the business as any feature of it. Do not feed heavily one day and nothing the next. Better a light ration regularly.


Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children as it is pleasant to take. It is gently laxative. Should be in every home. Guaranteed. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.


Subscribe for the MINER.

## FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

### The Medicine Chest.

There are certain things that one should always keep a stock of in the medicine chest, and it is well to keep a list of these articles pasted on the chest cover so that one may always know what to buy. One should never be without vaseline, glycerin, camphorated oil, a bottle of liniment, witch hazel and if there are children in the house a small bottle of syrup of ipecac for sudden cases of croup. In the drawer of the medicine chest keep several pieces of soft old cloth for use when making poultices, some new, strong, but soft cloth torn in strips of various widths and neatly rolled for use for bandages; a package of absorbent cotton, court plaster and some surgeon's plaster.

### To Keep Hands Soft.

With the approach of winter we must begin to think of ways to keep our hands soft and white. Even the woman who does her own work can have pretty hands if she will but exercise a little care and patience. Keep a jar of almond meal, oatmeal or even cornmeal on your washstand, and after washing the hands thoroughly with soap and water rub the meal well over the hands. A cake of toilet powder will take off all obstinate spots and stains from the hands. If the hands are wrinkled from having been in water for any length of time dip them in vinegar before washing them. Dry every part of the hands carefully and rub in any healing cream that you find agrees with the skin.

### Tripe In Creole Style.

Parboil the tripe ten minutes and let it get perfectly cold. Cut thin into neat dice and fry in butter. The butter must be hot when the tripe goes in. Mince a small onion and half of a sweet green pepper which has been seeded and parboiled, then allowed to cool. Add these to the contents of the frying pan when the tripe has simmered four minutes in the butter. When the tripe has browned on one side turn it and brown lightly on the other. Stir in at this point a raw tomato, peeled and minced, and a cupful of good brown gravy. Cook very gently for ten minutes more, season with paprika, salt and minced parsley and serve.

### Attachment For Shoes.

Shoemakers are aware that the high heeled shoe is much preferred to the low heel. In fact, the higher the heel the more it is liked. A Virginia woman claims that any high heeled shoe or slipper especially can be made perfectly safe for the wearer by the introduction of a small supporting plate

SUPPORTS THE ANKLE.

placed inside the shoe close to the heel. This plate is of metal and curved to conform to the heel of the foot of the wearer. It is placed in the shoe in combination with the sole, the plate lying under the heel and extending upward at each side quilling in a T, which engages the side of the foot immediately below the ankle.

### Pickling Hints.

In no instance boil vinegar for sour pickles. This weakens it. Bring it only to scalding point before pouring it over the pickles. You cannot have good pickles that will keep if you do not extract most of the watery juices by first salting them and having the vinegar full strength. Pieces of horseradish or nasturtium mixed through the pickles and strewn on top will prevent the vinegar from molding. Keep pickles in a cool, dry, dark closet or cellar.

### To Serve Celery.

Few housewives understand how to prepare celery for eating so that every one has a part of the heart, or tender part. Take each stalk and instead of cutting off the root part shave this to a point, as you would sharpen a pencil; then cut up through the center of the stalk and divide the halves likewise into smaller parts. Wash thoroughly and let lay in cold water until wanted; then put it in dish and cover with finely chopped ice.

### Bread Griddlecakes.

Put half a pound of bread free from crust in warm water to soak. Beat one egg, half a pint of milk and a tablespoonful of brown sugar mixed together; add a scant teaspoonful of salt and two of baking powder. Drain the soaked bread dry and mix in the milk, thicken with one pint of flour and beat to a smooth batter. Bake on a hot griddle. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

### To Freshen Wash Dresses.

When wash dresses are mussed without being soiled sponge with cold starch and press. The cold starch is made by dissolving a teaspoonful of starch in a cup of cold water to which a pinch of borax has been added.


Tired mothers, worn out by the peevish, cross baby, have found Cascarsweet a boon and a blessing. Cascarsweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in cold weather. Look for the ingredients printed on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.


Subscribe for the MINER.

### NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrator, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1908.

First and final account of Martin A. Smith, administratrix of the estate of Jacob J. Sartell, deceased.

First and final account of Clara M. Welch and John F. Tuck, executors of the last Will and Testament of C. C. Welch, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of W. C. Lanchester, administrator of the estate of William W. Lanchester, deceased.

First and partial account of Mary M. West, administratrix of the estate of Joseph West, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Elizabeth Fagnan, executrix of Geo. C. Fagnan, guardian of Hattie Andrew, late minor child of Anna Andrew, deceased.

First and final accounts of Elizabeth Fagnan, executrix of Geo. Fagnan, guardian of Elwin J. Small, Barbara V. Small and Leo Small, minor children of Joseph Small, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Wm. Cunnam, executor of the last Will and Testament of Ann Cunningham, deceased.

First and final account of Anna M. Jones, guardian of Mamie A. Maloney, late minor child of Elizabeth Maloney, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 14, 1908.

### Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 138, Feb. Term, 1908.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary Wilson did, on the 23rd day of January, 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Reeves Wilson.

We therefore command you, the said Reeves Wilson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Mary Wilson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

Witness George W. Mitchell, Sheriff, at Smethport, Pa., Nov. 13, 1908.

E. D. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

### Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 134, June Term, 1908.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ella Dinger did, on the 20th day of April, 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Dinger.

We therefore command you, the said James Dinger that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Ella Dinger and show cause, if any you have, why the said Ella Dinger, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

Witness George W. Mitchell, Sheriff, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 13, 1908.

E. D. Mullin, Libellant's Attorney.

### Notice of Application for Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County on the 11th day of December, 1908, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by W. A. Ambrotter, John [illegible], W. H. Collins, Walter G. Dale and Wm. Mohlenbrock, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the Smethport Business Men's Association, the character and object of which is to foster, protect, encourage and promote the welfare and rights of persons engaged in trade and commerce in the Borough of Smethport, by combining the intelligence and influence of the members against imposition and fraud as exist together may, from time to time, prove needful, by bringing about greater uniformity and certainty in business assumption among its members, and for these purposes to have and possess all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly above said, and its supplements.

Notice is also given that the petition for said incorporation a copy of the constitution and bylaws of the said association were filed in the said court at No. 181, December Term, 1908, on November 9th, 1908.

JOHN N. APPLE,
Solicitor.

Smethport, Pa.
November 17, 1908.

### Incorporation Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Monday, December 7, 1908, by Frank E. Geartz, Fred J. Phillips, Fred D. Gallup, J. C. Burke and Harry Eason, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called EASON FISHER COMPANY, the character and object of which is the [illegible] purchasing, [illegible] and selling of patent rights for inventions and designs, with the right to issue license for the same and receive pay therefor, and for these purposes to have, posses and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly, and its supplements.

F. D. GALLUP,
Solicitor.

Smethport, Pa., November 10, 1908.


## PROSPERITY!

### The Man who looks ahead.

No man ever saw prosperity ahead of him except through a bank account.

The man who succeeds is the man who looks ahead and plans for the future. He realizes that money is absolutely essential if he intends to be of use in the world. A small sum will open a bank account. A bank account establishes credit. Good credit opens the way to all things prosperous. Open an account with the Grange National Bank to-day and lay the foundation for a fortune.

## Grange National Bank of McKean County.



## New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

## Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.



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to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.



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FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

**SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.**

# SPECIAL

# ANNOUNCEMENT!

The cut represents a Bank Safe, which we have arranged to distribute among our customers and friends.

This Bank Safe is a handsomely oxidized copper safe with combination lock, and is highly ornamental and convenient. It is delivered to customers securely locked and can be opened for removal of deposits only at our offices. All sizes of coin or paper money can be put into it.

**The Grange National Bank commenced business July 9th, 1907, and the following shows the increase in the deposits from month to month during the year:**

| | |
|---|---|
| July 9, 1907 | $ 40,806.24 |
| Aug. 9, 1907 | 68,136.48 |
| Sept. 9, 1907 | 69,207.91 |
| Oct. 9, 1907 | 75,988.10 |
| Nov. 9, 1907 | 106,151.18 |
| Dec. 9, 1907 | 108,041.19 |
| Jan. 9, 1908 | 139,505.36 |
| Feb. 9, 1908 | 146,146.06 |
| Mar. 9, 1908 | 148,229.83 |
| Apr. 9, 1908 | 156,755.48 |
| May 9, 1908 | 163,482.09 |
| June 9, 1908 | 180,594.56 |
| July 9, 1908 | 194,773.83 |

Every Depositor in our interest savings department can have one of our handsomely oxidized steel savings banks by depositing one dollar which will be refunded on return of same. The bank can be kept in the home and the small amounts not missed dropped in from time to time. The bank is so made that it is impossible to pick and can only be opened at the Grange Bank where the key is kept and whenever desired, the contents placed to your credit and earn interest for you.

# 3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON ALL SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

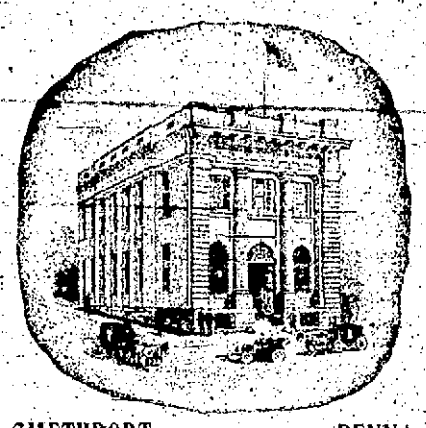
## WE SOLICIT THE DEPOSITS

Of business or professional men, of clerks and bookkeepers, of mechanics and laborers, of farmers and farm hands, of working girls, of married and single women, and of all young people and children.

You can bank by mail with SAFETY.

Ask or write about our Mail Order System.

The Grange National Bank
—OF—
McKEAN COUNTY



SMETHPORT, PENNA.

## Our Checking Department Affords all Conveniences.

Telephone and Mail Inquiries Given Special Attention.

Safe Deposit Boxes in our Burglar-Proof Vault to Rent.

## START A BANK ACCOUNT TO-DAY WITH ONE DOLLAR

## Do Not Wait for a Larger Amount - It May Not Come

## Deposits Over Two hundred and ten thousand at the present time.

## Absolute Safety Is Our Policy.

# GRANGE NATIONAL BANK

SMETHPORT, PA.